


3940
Commencement

May 1940

Butler Park College

Richard H. Box
President
Lucy Louise Hatcher
Dean



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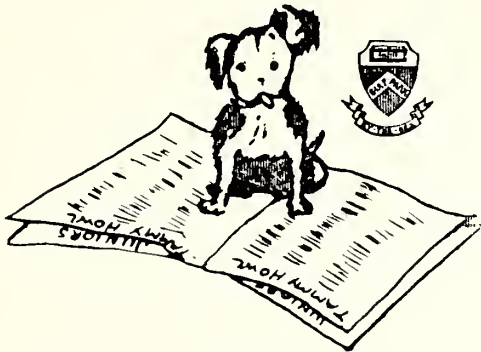
TAMMY HOWL

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EDITORIAL

It is that sad time when all we can do is look back and remember. It isn't hard to do, for how could any of us forget this wonderful year together; but then it is hard when we think that the year is over. Perhaps some of the little incidents will be forgotten; but when we think of Gulf Park, we will think of the beautiful Gulf to which we have been so near and which we have learned to love. And with the Gulf, we will remember the good times on the beach, the barbecues and the sail boats. This beautiful campus, our own backyard it has been, will be remembered for its green lawns and its lovely flowers. We won't ever forget the Y-hut, the scene of many of our very best times. Then, of course, our contests for the Goat, that all important person who plays such a big role in our lives at Gulf Park. The friends that we have made at Gulf Park will never be forgotten, and some will be close to us all of our lives. These friendships that Gulf Park has given us can not be dimmed by time or distance.

And there is a comforting thought we can always rely on: no matter where we go or what we do, every one of us will always be Gulf Park girls. You know how people can always tell we are from Gulf Park no matter where they see us? This is a quality that G. P. C. has given us that we will never lose. So besides many happy memories, we have something more to take away with us. Something that will enable us to look life straight in the face and take defeats as graciously as victories. Say good-bye to Gulf Park? No! We will always have a bit of Gulf Park in our hearts that will never leave us.

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Ass't. Bus. Manager	-----	Odette Jensen
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Art Editor	-----	Pat Keller
Fashion Editor	-----	Katherine Mitchell
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Sports Editor	-----	Jeanne Wasem
Sponsors	-----	{ Ida Mae Goe
		{ Mary Otis Mather

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*"The Woods,
The Winds,
The Waves...."*

Habitually, Gulf Park has a rendezvous with the "round ocean, the living air, and the blue sky," but especially in the springtime, when the brown thrush, the wild canary, and the scarlet tanager flit, trilling through the air; when the velvety magnolia cups, glistening, invite one to drink the dew of heaven; when the dolphins, gliding up from and back into the waves, challenge one to swim as gracefully as they, the campus folk get imbued with a certain **Escapist** philosophy and welcome the call of the air, the woods, the winds, the waves.

Though the licensed pilots on the campus are few, the aspirants to take the controls of their own planes are numerous; for the enthusiasm of President Richard G. Cox as an aviator extends to many a would-be-aviatrix in the student body.

But if one can't drive a plane through the blue of heaven, one can drive horses or arrows or tennis balls nearer the earth; and skill in any activity is skill and a delight.

And if there are still others who feel that they "must go down to the sea, to the gull's way and the whale's way," they may stroll out to the end of the Gulf Park pier, get on the long chute, and, with a single sliding movement, land under cover of salt spray, in a marine bath; or they may ease into a boat, unfurl its canvas to the face of the winds, and sail, sail, sail!



Top, Dorothy Stutz. Lower left, Betsy Biggert, Julie Norris, Helen Fehrenbacher. Lower right, Mary Keene Howard, Mimi Pace, Dorothy Warren, Betty Ann Sprague.



Top, left, reading down, Dorothy Warren, Dorothy Jean Durand, Ruth Hicks, Mary Florence Briscoe. Right, top, Norma Bradley. Lower, reading down, Laura Borg, Martha Clayton, Elaine Simpson, Jackie Nowland, Margaret Harrison, June Otley, Grace Rogers, Alice Freels.

Gulf Park Awards



The 1940

SENIORS

Sara De Forrest Armistead
Bernice Irene Beyer
Mary Elizabeth Biggert
Mary Florence Briscoe
Carolyn Jean Campbell
Mary Earl Cary
Lillian Anne Clark
Martha Belle Clayton
Sarah Ellen Colvert
Julia Faye Cook
Betty Daugherty
Evelyn J. Dawson
Dorothy Faye Dehner
Mary Virginia deYampert
Dorothy French Ellington
Mary Gordon Estopinal
Helen Fehrenbacher
Alice Mary Freels
Helen Funderburk
Gertrude Olive Gauthier
Margaret Harrison

Sue Bayless Hart
Nan Hatch
Mary C. Hattersley
Helene Herzfeld
Ruth Jane Hicks
Annah Gray Hoover
Mary Keene Howard
Juanita Marie Huckleberry
Jean Stovall Jeter
Marietta Jonas
Marjorie Anne Kane
Marjarie Mae Kennedy
Betty Sue Kienzle
Louise Theresa Laflamme
Shirley Lenore Lay
Virginia Marchmont
Helen Loraine Miller
Mary Millsom
Katherine Isabelle Mitchell
Vida June Moll
Mary Munger Montgomery

Dorothy Mae Morgan
Mary Delilah Morton
Dorothy Nelson
Frances Julia Norris
Mimi Bland Pace
Dorothy Maxine Pattan
Mary Loraine Peets
Mary Janice Picklesimer
Pat Pipkin
Blanche Buchanan Shaw
Dorothy Spurgeon
Myldred Stephens
Jane Van Cleve
Robertta Jeanne Warner
Jeanne Wasem
Margery Wiener
A. J. Wilkes
Marge Moady Williams
Martha Mayde Williams
Lillian Virginia Wilson
Faye Sherard Wimberly
Augusta Woodliff

SOPHOMORES

Elizabeth Lee Alderman
Lais Alton
Shelia Wingfield Averett
Dorothy Ann Babb
Marion Bankhead
Mary Beth Barksdale
Madeleine LeMoine Blake
Norma Bradley
Patricia Braun

Mary-Jean Burns
Lee Burgess
Betty Cunningham
Nannie Cardwell Green
Margaret May Hicks
Hilda Hirsch
Catherine Elizabeth Mack
Georgeanne Hunter Mander
Marie Antoinette Menendez

Dorothy Michels
Peggy O'Brien
Kathryn Beck Reams
May Roberts
Dorothy Lee Scatt
Charlotte Anne Sheffer
Jayne Swartzbaugh
Dorothy Warren
Margaret Wilsford

The Palm To

GRADUATES



SPECIAL CERTIFICATES AND DIPLOMAS

Certificate in Riding—

Louise Theresa Laflamme
Faye Sherard Wimberly
Bernice Irene Beyer

Certificate in Art—

Nan Hatch
Patricia Keller

Certificate in Foods—

Mary Earl Cary

Diploma in Home Economics —

Ruth Jane Hicks
Vida June Moll

Diploma in Secretarial Science—

Gertrude Olive Gauthier

Diploma in Speech and Theatre Arts—

Margaret Harrison
Helene Herzfeld
Frances Julia Norris
Pat Pipkin

Diploma in Voice—

Mary Florence Briscoe

Certificate in Piano—

Maurine Barnes
Dorothy Knox

And to Honor Roll Students....

HONOR ROLL FOR THIRD QUARTER, ending March 21, 1940

SPECIAL DISTINCTION—ALL A'S

Helen Fehrenbacher

Louise Major

Marcia Mullendore

May Roberts

Alderman, Betty Lee

Badgley, Nancy

Caudle, Louise

Colvert, Sarah Ellen

Conditt, Dorothy

Daugherty, Betty

Dawson, Evelyn

Dehner, Dorothy

Durand, Dorothy

Fehrenbacher, Helen

Fernandez, Vickie

Fox, Portia

Funderburk, Helen

Garden, Pauline

Herzfeld, Helene

Jackson, Betty

Johnson, Cynthia Ann

Kane, Marjorie

Keller, Patricia

Major, Louise

McMurtry, June

Millsom, Mary

Montgomery, Mary

Mullendore, Marcia

Munson, Mary

Otley, June

Patton, Dorothy

Pipkin, Pat

Pratt, Puds

Reames, Katherine

Reed, Mary Curtis

Roberts, May

Rogers, Grace

Rogers, Velma

Shaw, Blanche

Sheffer, Charlotte

Sprague, Betty Ann

Swartzbaugh, Jane

Truitt, Janet

Walker, Harmony

Wasem, Jeanne

Weitzenhoffer, Elizabeth

Wilsford, Margaret

Wilson, Virginia

Wimberly, Faye

SENIOR WILL

We, the Senior class of 1940, do hereby will and bequeath on this the 30th day of May the following:

Dorothy Patton wills her conscientious study habits and intellectual curiosity to **Barbara Thomas**. Not that you need all that, Barb!

Miller and **Jeter** leave their nest room to **Stutz** and **Emerson**. That'll be something new, won't it?

"**Little Hell**" wills her lease on the Senior Sun Parlor to **Edy Semonin** so she can be sure of a room on Senior Hall.

Helen Fehrenbacher leaves **Grace Rogers** her dependability and punctuality. Now what'll you do for an excuse, Gretch?

Ev leaves her lovely hair style to **Phyl Stanley** in hopes that Phyl's hair will have grown some by next fall—especially that top-notch!

Mademoiselle Minnie Moo (Marge Williams to you) leaves her way with the Captain to any student who thinks she can take Moo's place. But remember, that's asking a lot.

Ruth Hicks, **Dotty Ellington**, **Gerry Gauthier**, and **Faye Wimberly** leave their fold of Pensacola friends for the first open house, and may the best gals win 'em.

Betty Daugherty wills her quiet dignity, efficiency, and daintiness to **Daneman**. Heavens, Dotty, whatcha gonna do with that?

Campbell and **Biggert** leave their twin dresses and "Indiana Home" at Gulf Park to **Hogan** and **Niednagel**.

Montgomery wills her rendition of "Minnie the Moocher" to **Louise Major**. Start now, Louise and you'll have it down pat for the Tri-Sorority banquet next year.

Kate Mitchell wills her handsomely extreme clothes styles to **Van Dolah**. What's to come of the "plus-fours?"

Hatch and **Harrison** leave their effervescent giggles to **Rachel White**. As to letters from

Broken Bow, heaven help the class if there is anything that resembles those.

Mary Millsom wills her curly hair styles to **Priss Burr**.

Peets leaves **Woodie** in **Chico's** care. Just don't take too good care.

Virginia Wilson leaves her exceedingly good behavoiir to **Cynthia Johnson**. No more cam-puses, Cyn.

Picklesimer wills her very feminine voice to **Munson** in hopes that Munson will keep quiet as a mouse on Senior Hall.

Jackie and 'Gusta leave their Southern drawl to **Odette**. Just better not spring it in Iowa though, Grandmother.

Pace wills her excellent physical condition to **Puds Pratt** so Puds can go through the year without mishap.

Julie wills her post office box through which come daily letters from Dill, to **Laura Borg** to take care of her Gulfport correspondence.

Marge Kennedy and **Bootsy Estopinal** leave their daily rides to and from school to **Taggart**—who'll have to make it plane trips, from Wyoming.

Mary D. Morton wills her talkativeness to **Dede Dabbs**. Suppose you'll have to speed a bit to keep up, Dede.

Marietta leaves her triangular-shaped letters from Eddie to anyone who thinks she can open them.

Briscoe gladly leaves her two fraternity pins to the girl willing to risk wearing both.

Pipkin leaves the "Army" (baseball team, and all) to **Otley**. You can take command now, June.

Shirley Lay leaves her quiet nature to **Markwardt**.

Sue Kienzle leaves her friend at Daytona Beach for **Cuz** to take charge of next Easter.

Bernice Beyer leaves her interest in Ole Miss to **Dottie Conditt**, who already has one big interest there.

Dot Nelson leaves her many dates to **Pat Keller** to be used with Pat's David, not her Dan.

Mary Earl Cary leaves the honor of being first senior to marry after graduation (the date's June 3) to **Weige**. Something to make Louis live up to.

SENIOR PROPHECY

Lillian Clark, **Sara Colvert**, and **Alice Freels** leave their ability to giggle until the wee hours to **Simpson** and **Rucker** who already know how to tap dance.

Marjorie Kane and **Dorothy Spurgeon** leave "Mrs. Spurgeon's bridge rules" to **Daggett**, who has some bridge rules of her own.

Kim leaves her fun on the Cruise to **Gina Marshall** to have all over again next year.

Lulu and **Weiner** will their long, healthful walks to **Joyce Maitre**—in case she wakes up by next year.

Jinks wills her graduation dress to **Carrie Ruth Stammers**—a close fit, but it will do.

Audrey Wilkes leaves her brother, **Walter**, to be number one date at Gulf Park next year.

Blanche, **Juanita**, and **Vida June** will their reluctance to prowl to **French**, and **Betty Boggan**—watch out for the kitchen!

Steve leaves her dining room role of "St. Louis Woman" to **Peggy Hughes**. Just be sure your friends learn the song, **Peg**.

Bobby Warner leaves her good judgment to "Scatter-brain **Baldwin**."

Helen Funderburk wills her flair for French to **Saramel**. Something to help you along, **Repsher**.

Keeny leaves her interest in physical education to **Betty Lee Raynor**.

Armistead and **Wasem** will their love of a good time to **Gilmore** and **McCormack**. Get them to give you the pointers.

Van Cleve and **Mary V.** leave their recently invented candle to **Louise Caudle** and **McDonald** for future prowling.

Annah Gray wills her sport clothes to **Mugs Ramsey**.

Marge Williams, **Faye Cook**, and **Clayton** leave their "steady" dating to **Betty McDaniels** who changes almost weekly.

Sue Hart wills her athletic ability to **Maurine Barnes** for use in playing the major scales.

And because we are taking with us so much in happy memory, we can only leave to you, **Dr. and Mrs. Cox**, and to Gulf Park, our gratitude, esteem and everlasting loyalty.

If someday—

Oh, say

Ten or fifteen years from now,

We seniors—all of us

Should have a reunion on this campus

Again. . . .

What would we say?

How would we be?

Let us journey into the future

And try to see. . . .

Already here among the faculty

Is phys. ed. instructor, **Mary V.**

And her assistant, **Carolyn Campbell**

Calls down from a window to say,

"Peanut will be here now, any day."

The favorite hostess in **Hardy** . . .

If you can even

Imagine . . . is **Myldred Stephens**.

The first one has arrived . . . let's all go to meet

Helen Miller with her four little girls in the rumble seat.

Close behind her is **Jean Jeter** . . . and as you'd suppose,

Several little **Jeans** and **Joes**.

Mr. Sales is here in all his glory

Photographing with pride

The glamour girls as they arrive.

Let us see, there is **Dottie Nelson**, **Jackie Morgan** and **Marjorie Kennedy**.

Oh, and running down the drive is **Betsy Biggert**

Who has chased a baseball from her camp down here.

And just returned from a Caribbean Cruise

There, is **Helen Funderburk** . . .

And **Martha Williams** from the Riviera.

Nan Hatch, Metropolitan star,

and **Marge Williams**, the "Moo Girl"

From "Burrles Mills,"

Might sing for us . . .

Later! Oh yes, and **Marjorie Kane**

Has joined the Russian Cossack Chorus.

And surprise of surprises—

The gay divorcees,

Mary Earl Cary and **Gertrude Gauthier**.

There, out on the beach, suntanning their backs.

Writing to hubbies Jenks and Jack
 Are Sara Armistead and beside her,
Bernice Beyer.
Mary Florence Briscoe with the flashing
 eyes
 Has given up Opera for lullabies.
 Well, just arrived from a Broadway show
 Is hula dancer, **Lillian Ann Clark . . .**
 And, of all the sights!
 Chorus Girl, **Evelyn Dawson**, with bleached
 blond hair
 Wearing pink satin tights!
 And there is **Dorothy Dehner**,
 The "Deep Purple" dancer
 With **Mary Hattersly**, her publicity man-
 ager.
 Landing on the campus flown by ace
 Pilot, **Mimi Pace**
 Is John Garfield with his own
 Wife, **Margaret Harrison**, from their Hol-
 lywood home.
 There is **Martha Clayton** with her cotton
 picking hubbie
 And **Julie Norris** with her chubbie
 Babies and kittens and puppies.
 Two understudies for movie stars have just
 arrived here . . .
Sarah Ellen Colvert is Claudette Colbert's
 And Katie Hepburn's little prize,
Janice Picklesimer . . . what a surprise!
 Here is **A. J. Wilkes . . .** she's a newspaper
 editor . . .
Ruth Hicks has invited Pensacola to dinner.
Katherine Mitchell has returned for some
 good gumbo;
 and **Marge Wiener** is champ jitter bug,
 we're told.
 Here comes little **Helene Herzfeld**
 With her two pet dogs named Helen Hayes
 and Kate Cornell.
 And there is **Virginia Marchmont** coming
 along
 With pictures of boys (all of them Tom).
Mary Deliah arrives with Hughes,
 And **Virginia Wilson** is writing a book about
 Duke.
 It's so good to see these old friends . . .
 There's **Julia Faye**
 With . . . yes, you guessed it, her C. J.
Mary Montgomery is the favorite model
 for Petty,
 And **Betty Daugherty** is Mr. Einstein's
 prodigy.
 Look! Here, arriving en masse,
 Are some career women from our graduating
 class.

Alice Freels, designer of clothes for the
 elite,
 And **Helen Fehrenbacher**, the woman wizard
 of Wall Street.
 The national advisor for sororities and frats
 Is **Dorothy Patton** (she's partial to Phi
 Gams).
Dottie Ellington's picture is on the front
 Of nearly every magazine . . . she's model
 A-1.
Sue Hart is the woman's champion of golf
 And the well-known English teacher and
 author is **Blanche Shaw**
 The fame of Baby Snooks has long ago
 faded
 And now on the radio, **Pat Pipkin** is the
 rage.
Dorothy Spurgeon is a woman explorer
 And **Shirley Lay** is ace foreign correspon-
 dent.
 "Friend of the sweethearts of any age"
 Is **Marietta Jonas**, who edits a "lonely
 hearts" page.
 But here is one of the best women writers
 of all.
 None other than our **Bootsie Estopinal**.
 Let us all go and meet **Faye Wimberly**,
 Her horse just won the Kentucky Derby.
 Our own **Mary Loraine Peets** is the designer
 of
 Those fashionable new hats called the
 "Tomba."
 And with us, no other than
 The first lady of the land . . .
Annah Gray Hoover . . . we knew her
 when . . .
Lulu LaFlamme is the inventor of
 A new type aqua plane which doesn't re-
 quire water.
Sue Kienzle is the author of the best seller,
 "How a Horse Can Become a Regular
 Feller."
 From Iowa State University
 Comes **Jeanne Wasem**, a teacher of psy-
 chology.
Mary Keene Howard is a sponsor of
 A "We've Got the Stuff" campaign in
 America.
 A smart young matron is **Juanita Huckle-
 berry**.
Mary Millsom, we learn is taking a post
 grad course at M. I. T.
 The world's champion tennis star
 Is with us, yes, **Roberta Warner**.
 And a writer of detective stories . . . **Vida
 June Moll**

There is **Jane Van Cleve** telling us all
That she has formed a national chapter of
Good Old Delta Alpha Sigma.

Just hear what our "Elsa Maxwell," **Augusta Woodliff**, has to say,
"Come to my place in Florida to stay
"We'll have a house party . . . it will be
grand, oh,
"And I know you will just love Orlando."
It is too true
That you
Cannot predict things that are to be done
In the future . . .
But wouldn't it be fun
If someday,
Oh, say
Ten or fifteen years from now,
We seniors—all of us—
Should have a reunion on this campus
Again?
What would we say?
How would we be?

HIGH SCHOOL WILL AND PROPHECY

For this year's class we'll prophesy
Then wait and see what happens
So when they're famous people
None of us will be caught nappin'.

LeMoine will sing
The gayest tunes.
She leaves her height
To our pixie, **June**.

Norma Bradley
The light fantastic will trip
But to **Marnie** for next year
She leaves that "stiff upper lip."

Our **Peany** collects
Diamond solitaires
And to **LaPorte** she wills
Her quiet, calm air.

Of **Marion Bankhead's**
Great surgery we'll hear.
She wills to **Jayne Lintz**
Her tan for next year.

Georgeanne will mend socks,
Cook breakfast, and sweep.
She bequeaths to second floor
Her Monday morning sleep.

Our **Citizenship** girl
Great novels will write
She wills to us bad ones
The power of quiet.

When **Nan's** in New York
Singin' on the radio
She leaves **Betty Dahl**
Meerah, **Veerah**, and **hideho**.

When **Jayne** holds 'em spellbound
On dear old Broadway
She leaves all her matches
To prevent smokers delay.

A traveling saleswoman
Will be our little **Mike**
So to **Debardeleben** she leaves
Her towering height.

While **Becky Reames**
Hopefully hunts new germs
She leaves **Carolyn Wienges**
Her ability to learn.

Our **Katie Mack**
A great designer will be
And to next year's Sophomores
Leaves her study philosophy.

Our **Shorty** will write
That one famous book
But to unprepared students
Bequeaths her intelligent look.

Cunning new rooms
Our **Betty** creates
Betsy Weitzenhoffer inherits
Her behaviour sedate.

We'll see striking ads
That **Burnie** will paint
And she leaves to **Hower**
Her giggle so quaint.

From the great skyscraper
Of the **Alton** corporation
Lois leaves **Luisa**
Her command of a situation.

Poems of rarest beauty
Our own **Subby** will write
She leaves to next year's high school
The art of sneaking at night.

Novelist of reknown
Will **May Roberts** become
And she wills her grey matter
To the Sophomore class of '41.

In the world of music
We'll find **Dorothy Ann**
Her soft voice to **Bunny**
She leaves if she can.

Prints and etchings by **Beth**
Will be priceless someday
Her numberless clothes
She leaves to **Peg Hayes**.

O'Brien's artistry
Will bring her great fame
She leaves to all slackers
Her ability to play the game.

Great basketball teams
Our **Wilsford** will train
Her speed and agility
To **Ann** will remain.

Short story books
Our **Warren** will fill.
Her collection of dolls
She is reluctant to will.

Fine pictures by **Averett**
Will be the mode
Her grace and agility
Are **Wynne's** new load.

Our domestic **Hilda**
Will learn to cook and sew
And to **Alicia Anez**
Her high school spirit will go.

Dorothy Scott's Olympic build
To **Margie Sudderth** is lovingly willed.

Graduation Banquet Honors the Seniors

The banquet honoring the graduation classes of the high school and junior college departments of Gulf Park was held Thursday evening, May 30, in the college dining room. The tables were beautifully decorated in the school colors, green and gold. Even the menu itself suggested the green and gold as much as the many yellow flowers and the green candles tied with tulle.

The program was opened by President Richard G. Cox, the toastmaster. The songs, **Hearts and Voices** and **Gulf Park, Lovely College** by Mr. Davies, followed. Jean Jeter very fittingly and graciously toasted "Our Guests" and Mr. H. C. Pipkin of Amarillo, Texas, responded to her toast.

Betty Anne Sprague contributed beautifully to the program with two songs, **Under the Greenwood Tree** by Buzzi Peccia and **I Plucked a Quail for Cupid's Wing** by Hadley.

Then the honored persons at the banquet—the graduates—were very graciously toasted by Mary Beach Callan. Jayne Swartzbaugh responded for the high school graduates, and Margaret Harrison for the college graduates.

The two classes sang their respective songs, **Here's to Days by the Sea**, and **Remember Our Days at Gulf Park**.

Dorothy Patton gave a fitting toast to the faculty and the response to her toast was made by Mrs. Lulu Daniel Hardy.

With the singing of the Alma Mater came the close of one of the loveliest and most significant banquets of the entire year.

While **Betty Jim's** in Paris
Making fashion selections
She leaves **Pat Cranfill**
Her lipstick collection.

Portraits and sketches
Our **Nettye** will create
And she leaves to her twin
The art of studying late.

In the planes she designs
Our **Braun** will fly higher
And she leaves her height
To **Nancy Meyer**.

Beautiful, Impressive Describe Class Day

On May 30, at 10 a. m. the High School undergraduates came marching out of the Administration building and assembled under Friendship Oak. Next came the Juniors carrying over their shoulders a chain of fresh summer flowers. The Juniors formed a line on either side of the small walk and between the rows of Juniors marched the High School Seniors and last, the college Seniors, who sang "We Are the Seniors of G. P. C." Then the entire group sang "All Hail To Gulf Park." After the song, Pat Braun made the presentation of the High School gift, and the High School Alma Mater was sung. This was followed by the presentation of the Oak to Pat Keller by Mary V. deYampert. Immediately following the presentation of the Oak, the Seniors came down from the tree, and when the last one had descended, the Juniors dropped their chain and marched into the tree from which the Seniors had descended, singing "We Are the Seniors Returning." Evelyn Dawson, then presented the robe to Shirley Van Dolah, and the Junior Alma Mater was sung. The Class Will and the Prophecy were read by Nan Hatch and Mary Loraine Peets. Evelyn Dawson then stepped forward and presented the Senior gift to Dr. Cox, after which presentation the Seniors sang the Senior Alma Mater and last of all, "Farewell to Thee."

The Class Day service is considered one of the most beautiful and impressive services of the year. It symbolizes the love and loyalty of every girl as she steps forth to receive the advancement and recognition bestowed upon her.

PARTY HONORS MISS EVANS

Tuesday night, May 21, the seniors gave a party in the Y-Hut for Miss Evans. Ice cream and small cakes were served. The senior president then presented Miss Evans with a rose chenille bed spread from the Senior Class. Afterwards songs were sung. Carolyn Campbell singing, and Pat Pipkin at the piano, entertained with some of Pat's own compositions. With "Good Night, Ladies," the party broke up, and the happy seniors returned to their dormitory.

Helen Fehrenbacher Wins Scholarship

We are always happy when any honor comes to any member of our student body but we were especially proud when Helen Fehrenbacher was awarded one of the two scholarships given to Junior College graduates in the United States by the University of Southern California. Helen is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. D. Fehrenbacher of Flora, Illinois. She is one of the most outstanding students at Gulf Park, being voted "The Most Intellectual," President of Phi Theta Kappa, national honor society, and Editor-in-Chief of the *Sea Gull*, the college annual. She has been on the Honor Roll each term with special distinction of making all A's.

We feel that Helen is quite worthy of her honor. She will always do well if she continues to keep up the record she has made at Gulf Park. Congratulations, Helen!

Chancellor Butts Graduation Speaker

This year Gulf Park College is privileged to have as commencement speaker, Chancellor A. B. Butts, President of the University of Mississippi. Dr. Butts is a graduate of Mississippi State College, Columbia, and Yale, and has been a member of the faculties of the Mississippi State College, Ohio Northern University, Mississippi College, Mississippi State Teachers College, Duke University, Universities of Virginia, Texas, Washington, California, and a visiting lecturer in government at Yale University. He has been chancellor and professor of law at "Ole Miss" since 1935. He is an outstanding lecturer—an authority on law and on all fields of education. He has published a book on "Public Administration in Mississippi" and has contributed to many law publications.

The amicable personality of Dr. Butts has endeared him to all students of the University of Mississippi—and to all persons with whom he comes in contact. This summer he is going to teach as visiting professor in the Department of Government at the University of Hawaii. Indeed we feel distinctly honored and proud to have Dr. Butts with us as our guest speaker.

TORCHBEARER SERVICE AT SUNSET

Just at sunset in the quiet of the day the Seniors and Juniors held their Torchbearer installation service, Friday May 24. In the auditorium, fragrant with the sweetness of magnolia blossoms and gardenias, the Seniors and their torchbearers pledged their faith and loyalty to each other.

This impressive service is based upon that of the Vestal Virgins of ancient Rome who tended the fires of faith and kept them burning for 800 years. So, each year each Senior chooses one girl from the Junior class as her personal torchbearer to whom she gives the pledge of faith to keep her fires of faith burning at Gulf Park. The entire Junior Class acts as torchbearers for the Senior Class in the service.

In the service Friday evening, Mrs. Cox explained the significance of the ceremony to the girls and as each girl passed her light she felt that her light of faith would be burning at Gulf Park forever in the same spirit as in this service when she passed it to her torchbearer. As they pledged their faith and exchanged their torches they sang Mr. Albert Davies' beautiful song "Magnolia Blossoms" which was written for this service. The Seniors, clad in pastel semi-formals, and the Juniors in white dresses made a picture never to be forgotten by all who witnessed the ceremony.

During the time the personal torchbearers were chosen until the day of the service the Seniors paid courtesies to their torchbearers by having them out for a meal and a movie and these courtesies were returned by the torchbearers. The torchbearers also received little bronze pins resembling a torchlight from their Seniors. On the day of the service they exchanged gifts to remember this occasion by. The personal torchbearer accompanied her Senior to the Baccalaureate Service and sent her a corsage. Graduation night they also escort them to the Graduate's platform and each torchbearer stands as her Senior receives her diploma.

Following the service a banquet was held in the dining room for the Seniors and their torchbearers. The dining room was attractively decorated with magnolia blossoms and the spirit of the ceremony was still felt here. A toast was given to the Torchbearers by Evelyn Dawson and responded to by Shirley Van Dolah. Miss Willietta Evans, the Senior class sponsor, responded with a toast to both the Seniors and Torchbearers.

The Seniors of 1939-40 and their Torchbearers are:

Sarah Armistead, Betty McReynolds; Bernice Beyer, Mary Munson; Betsy Biggert, Edith Semonin; Mary Florence Briscoe, Elaine Simpson; Carolyn Campbell, Dorothy Daneman; Mary Earl Cary, Bobbie Sue McCormack; Lillian Ann Clark, Mary Ferguson; Martha Clayton, Priscilla Burr; Sarah Colvert, Katherine Humphreys; Julia Faye Cook, Elaine Frame; Betty Daugherty, Saranette McPeters; Evelyn Dawson, Pat Keller; Dorothy Dehner, Betty Ann Sprague; Mary Virginia deYampert, Nancy Badgley; Dorothy Ellington, Dorothy Stutz; Bootsie Estopinal, Dede Dabbs; Helen Fehrenbacher, Peggy Hughes; Alice Freels, Georgia Ware; Helen Funderburk, Nancy Daggett; Gertrude Gauthier, June Burton; Margaret Harrison, Puds Pratt; Sue Hart, Barbara Thomas; Nan Hatch, Cynthia Johnson; Mary Hattersly, Janet Truitt; Helene Herzfeld, Dorothy Knox; Ruth Hicks, Lois Anne Markwardt; Annah Gray Hoover, Odette Jensen; Mary Keene Howard, Mary Curtis Reed; Juanita Huckleberry, Marcia Mullendore; Jean Jeter, Sue Broeder; Marietta Jonas, Kay Hicks; Marjorie Kane, Weige McMein; Marjorie Kennedy, Dottie Conditt; Sue Kienzle, Carolyn Cuzalina; Lulu La Flamme, Ruth McKim; Shirley Lay, Margaret Gilbert; Virginia Marchmont, Laura Borg; Helen Miller, Betty Griffin; Mary Millsom, Barbara Larimer; Katherine Mitchell, Mary Jean Hogan; Vida June Moll, Velma Rogers; Mary Montgomery, Saramel Repsher; Jackie Morgan, Jean McDonald; Mary D. Morton, Loretta French; Dorothy Nelson, Pauline Garden; Julia Norris, Sarah Taggart; Mimi Pace, Jean Emerson; Dorothy Patton, Daisy Winstead; Mary Loraine Peets, Grace Rogers; Janice Picklesimer, Betty Boggan; Pat Pipkin, Martha Cox; Blanche Shaw, Mary Ramsey; Dorothy Spurgeon, Louise Major; Myldred Stephens, Shirley Van Dolah; Jane Van Cleve, Minerva Cole; Roberta Warner, Carrie Stamer; Jeanne Wasem, Sarah Sue Rucker; Marjorie Wiener, Betty Jackson; Audrey Wilkes, Miriam Rippe; Martha Williams, June McMurty; Marge Williams, Phyl Stanley; Virginia Wilson, Joyce Maitre; Fay Wimberly, Virginia Marshall; Augusta Woodliff, Harmony Walker.



Seniors Win Baseball Tourney

This year's classes competed for His Majesty, the Goat, for the last time. The first game of the tournament was played between the Seniors and High School. It was a slow game, lacking the usual Gulf Park pep. The Seniors won the first game with a score of 23-6.

The second game was held between the Juniors and the High School. Again it was a slow and unexciting game. The Juniors led all through the game. The final score was 15-2 in favor of the Juniors.

The last game was played Wednesday, April 17. It was expected to be a very close and exciting game. The teams really were evenly matched, and it would have been anybody's game. However, something was wrong with the Junior team; it might have been the pitching of Mary V. de Yampert of the Senior team. Whether that was the cause of it or not, the Senior team is still grateful to the Captain, Mary V. de Yampert. The Juniors were unable to give forth. They were able to score only one run. The game ended in a victory for the Seniors, with a score of 16-1. That night Miss Sinclair presented His Majesty to the winning class for the last time this year—to the Senior Class.

The members of the Senior team were: Mary V. de Yampert, Sue Hart, Mary Montgomery, Mary D. Morton, Betsy Biggert, Mary Keene Howard, Jeanne Wasem, Nan Hatch, Helen Miller, Myldred Stevens, Sarah Colvert, and Annah Gray Hoover.

The Junior team: Grace Rogers, Phyl Stanley, Martha Cox, Shirley Van Dolah, Margaret Gilbert, Saramel Repsher, Pat Keller, Joyce Maitre, Betty Griffin, Jean Emerson, June Otley, Barbara Thomas, and Elaine Simpson.

The High School team: Nan Green, Margaret Wilsford, Charlotte Sheffer, Barbara Le Porte, Mary Jean Burns, Lee Burgess, Norma Bradley, Dot Warren, Peggy O'Brien, and Betty Stillman.

FUN ON HOUSE PARTY

There were mad scrambles for places to sit down and "don't forget to do this and that" shouted to the social butterflies left behind, as the excited members of the Athletic Association climbed aboard the truck which was to take them to Camp Wilkes where the annual house party is held. The truck took the girls through town where they saw many of the left-behinds, and then without too much jumping and bouncing went on to camp.

Everybody seemed to want to be in the same cabin, and when there was no bed for them they carried beds from other cabins. After having been settled, everyone took walks, played bridge or joined in the spelling bee. Miss McGill was directing in the mess hall. The hot dogs tasted wonderful after an afternoon of careless activity. When night came, the more romantic athletes strolled on the beach in the moon light, and the others joined the hilarious fun of watching Shirley Van Dolah and Miss Ann trying to out-pun each other. At nine o'clock, the girls made "angels-on-horseback" and drank cokes. Dancing and self-made fun continued until nearly the wee hours. Then, after Chico, Nan, and Grace had serenaded each cabin, and after singing taps to Miss McGill everyone turned in. But there was never a dull moment even after ghost stories had been told. Several girls stayed up the entire night to watch the moon go down and the sun come up.

In the morning the campers awakened and scrambled to the mess hall for one of those hot breakfasts which start the day right. The weather was nice enough for boating then, so nearly everyone had the chance to paddle a canoe or row a boat across the mile-wide inlet. Boating, baseball, bridge, "Who am I?" and horse shoe pitching filled the morning and most of the afternoon. But everyone recessed to eat one of those fried chicken dinners which only Diana can serve. Everyone agreed that on an A. A. houseparty, **tempus really does fugit**.

On the truck coming home, the general "let-down" feeling was dispelled when Dr. Cox thrilled everyone by swooping down over the truck and waving from his airplane. We reached school about four-thirty, and those members who wanted to, and had the time, took a swim. All in all, the house party was very successful, and by a unanimous vote of the A. A., they will be continued annually, and the members wish, even more often.

A. A. BEACH PARTY

The Athletic Association welcomed its new members into its midst with a beach party. Being a cold night, the girls thoroughly enjoyed the big bonfire over which they roasted their weiners. With plenty of weiners and buns to eat and marshmallows to roast the girls really could enjoy themselves, and did! Afterwards for awhile they sat around the fire and sang. They even enjoyed playing games on the beach. Singing the tune of the A. A. song, the girls left the fire behind them; but always the memory will linger of the good times and fellowship sponsored by the Gulf Park Athletic Association.

The new members are:

Jane VanCleve, Augusta Woodliff, Virginia Marchmont, Sara Sue Rucker, Mary Curtis Reed, Barbara Thomas, Martha Cox, Elaine Simpson, Nan Green, Nan Hatch, Sara Armistead, Pat Pipkin, Helen Fehrenbacher, Mary Hattersly, Priscilla Burr, Phil Stanley, Daisy Winstead, Dorothy Warren, Betty Jane Griffin, Jerry Cornell, Norma Bradley, Dorothy Scott, and Margaret Gilbert.

A. A. Elects Officers

May 15, the A. A. met to elect officers for next year. The following girls were elected:

Shirley Van Dolah -----President
Lee Burgess -----Vice-President
Priscilla Burr -----Secretary
Mary Curtis Reed -----Treasurer

Pitcher Cooke Stars As Faculty Wins Game

The faculty-student baseball game, one of the highlights of our college year, was played Friday afternoon, May 17. Excitement, cleverness, and enthusiasm ruled as the spectators watched the faculty take their places on the field, being strongly supported on the sidelines by their ever-loyal team mates—water boy Browning with her canned spinach placed on a wagon ready to speed to the aid of the first casualty and bookie-boy Knoth who kept interest up not only by yelling, "Place your bets here!" but by the fact she had possession of a huge cigar, small black derby, and a line

so arousing that Odette Jensen could not resist placing a bet FOR THE FACULTY.

The game started with the faculty up at bat. First in their batting order was Miss Maddox who hit a nice grounder into the infield, but students were a little slow in recovering the ball so fleet-foot Maddox was safe on first. Each member of the faculty did a fine job of contacting the ball. At the end of the first inning the score was four runs for the faculty. Montgomery was first in batting in student line up, but Mr. Cooke with his whizbang, side-arm pitching did a fine job of throwing the ball past the batter. With sticky-fingers Sinclair catching the speedy balls as they were fired from the pitcher's hand, the students found few times when they could even run on 3rd strike. The first inning ended with score 4-0 for faculty.

During the next innings the students fought hard, and as faculty, succeeded in playing several innings with no runs for the opposing team. Both teams fought strenuously, but students just could not contact the fast balls thrown by pitcher Cooke.

The game ended with a victory for the faculty over students. 11-0.

The line-up as follows:

	Faculty	Students
Pitcher	Mr. Cooke	de Yampert
Catcher	Miss Sinclair	Shaeffer
1st base	Miss McGilvrey	Montgomery
2nd base	Dr. Hewes	Burns
3rd base	Miss Reagor	Gilbert
R. Short	Miss Maddox	Wilsford
L. Short	V. Alfonso	Wilsford
R. Field	Miss Knoth	Hart
L. Field	Miss Morris	Wasem
C. Field	Miss Mather	Cox

Nice playing was also attributed to Dr. Cox, who played a tireless, skillful game.

Coast Club Elects Officers

Wednesday morning, May 22, the Coast Club elected new officers for next year. Those elected were:

Dottie Conditt -----President
Margie Bailey -----Vice-President
May Roberts -----Secretary
Dorothy Ann Babb -----Treasurer

We congratulate these new officers and wish the best of luck to them and to all members of the Coast Club for the coming year.

Ted Shawn Dancers Win Audience's Acclaim

"How on earth can they ever dance on such a small stage?"

"You know, I've heard that they knit behind scenes."

"I'll bet they are just a bunch of sissies!"

With the announcement of Ted Shawn's appearance came remarks such as these, but the members of the Dance League just smiled knowingly. They knew that men dancers weren't "sissies," but they just wanted a chance to say, "I told you so," and had that chance from the moment that the curtains opened on "Dance of the Ages" which was presented in our auditorium on April 9.

"Dance of the Ages" is in four movements—Fire, Water, Earth, and Air—each representing a stage of development in human society. The Fire section exemplified humanity at a plane of Tribal Culture, and in this section we had our first sight of Mr. Shawn who impressed us most favorably. Also in this section was Barton Mumaw, whose beautiful interpretation of the candidate for initiation singled him out as a favorite. The Water section assumed the level of the City-State. In it Mr. Shawn was again seen as soloist—this time as poet-philosopher. The third section, Earth, seemed to be the general favorite. It was a study of animal movement by Fred Hearn, a sport episode by Mumaw and McCormack, and a solo by Mr. Shawn in which he, as the slick-tongued orator moved the people to his will. Perhaps this movement needs more explanation than the others. Earth represented the plan of democracy from its beginning when labor was performed alone, becoming easier with cooperation, and when guided and disciplined by rhythm becoming play. When humanity developed to this period the people became prey to the orator, who became a demagogue-statesman. The demagogue soon has the men in uniform and marching. Mr. Shawn emphasizes the obvious point that when men are in uniform and march long enough they often march off to war. The episode ends with carnage and death. Mr. Shawn says here that neither Fascism nor Communism is the answer, and that something beyond democracy is indicated. The last movement, Air, portends something "Beyond Democracy" and its archetype is the creative



ART STUDIO

Fashions Reign As Vacations Calls

Looking forward to summer is our ambition;

We're over-worked students from class and tradition,

We've stuck to the rules and our work is done,

We're looking for a life of leisure and fun—

We'll take our gym in the wide-open spaces,

Toss away shorts that often disgrace us;

We'll take on figures, stripes, and checks;

Sharkskin play skirts to flatter our sex;

We'll kick off our saddles and wiggle our toes

In open-cut sandals and flat-bottomed soles;

We'll ride in a town car, looking our best

In pique, jersey and sharkskin we'll be dressed;

We'll shop in our wedges, comfy and new,

Matching our dresses red, white, and blue;

We'll wear our hats (though not by command)—

Felts, turbans, and straws will be well in demand,

We'll go to dances minus wrinkles and trances

Choose net and chiffon for our favorite romances;

We'll go to extreme—and we're sure to appear,

Wearing our midriffs and flowing head gear;

We'll not leave the dance 'til it's over and late,

'Cause school is out 'til a future date.

—Katherine Mitchell

artist. The dancers thrilled all with their leaps, elevations, and the strength of their movements until no one could have called them "sissies" even though the lightness and ease of their movements belied the strength behind them.

What Have You Heard In Chapel?

Tuesday, April 9

A style show was given by students in the clothing department.

Some of the most outstanding dresses were Pat Keller's grey silk polka-dot, just right for afternoon parties. Pat's dress was made at the low cost of about \$5.00. The ideal spring outfit was shown by Ruth Hicks. It was a light blue reversible coat with a plaid lining and skirt to match. This good looking suit was made at the cost of \$15.00.

Dorothy Spurgeon modeled a turquoise sport dress that "anyone would like to have in her wardrobe." Helene Herzfeld showed a tan and brown, princess style wash dress. A striking cotton in black and white, for school, was presented by Betty McReynolds.

Priscilla Burr was the announcer for the style show.

Friday, April 12

A program to prove that "Latin Is Not A Dead Language" was given by the Latin students.

Charlotte Sheffer gave a short talk on "How Latin Makes the English Language More Understandable."

Norma Bradley spoke about the large part that Latin plays in professions such as law and medicine. Marcia Mullendore told about some of the references in literature to mythology of Roman and Greek origin, and Jerry Cornell closed the program with a talk on "Latin and Myself."

Tuesday, April 16

The English Education Poetry Class featured Vachel Lindsay when they gave us a sample of some of the work they do in class. They study the life, background and works of contemporary poets.

They presented "The Conga," a blend of rhythm and study of the negro race. Pat Pipkin read "Simon Legree" and "John Brown." Jane Van Cleve closed the program with a poem written to Vachel Lindsay by Sara Teasdale.

April 23

Miss Evans telling us about Vachel Lindsay, who spoke of himself "the only survivor of the ancient troubadours."

Miss Evans read us the poem that first brought acclaim to Lindsay, "General William Booth Enters Heaven."

She also read for us the "Santa Fe Trail."

A special interest is taken in Vachel Lindsay because he was here on Gulf Park Campus for a year and a half.

Sea Gull Dedicated To Miss Ida Mae Goe

With untiring vigor, an ever-encouraging and helpful spirit Miss Goe has contributed more than her share to every phase of Gulf Park college life.

It is with the greatest of pride that to her the **Sea Gull** is dedicated this year.

Director of the Speech Department and Jet Maskers; faculty advisor of the "Tammy Howl;" staging and costuming the May Pageant; judging Coast debates and speech contests—these are only a very few of her many activities, entailing a load of responsibilities.

As we watch her walk briskly across the campus or through the halls, we know she is constantly thinking of some new and clever idea that will contribute to the success of a Gulf Park performance.

Through each day she works untiringly, patiently, with not only her speech students but with everyone in the activities in which she has a part.

To Miss Ida Mae Goe we lovingly dedicate our annual—with much appreciation and the sincere feeling that she certainly deserves it in every way!

EDUCATIONAL MEET HELD

The meeting of the Mississippi Educational Association held at Biloxi on March 28, 29, and 30 was attended by Gulf Park teachers in accordance with their particular field of work. At a special meeting of the Mississippi Classical Association, Jerry Cornell, along with ten first year Latin students from other schools, made a brief talk on the benefits derived from the study of Latin. At the Junior College luncheon a group of Gulf Park students from the music and speech departments presented the program. This luncheon was attended by Dr. Cox, Mr. Cooke, Dean Hatcher, and a number of faculty members.

ENTERTAIN WITH TEA AT MARKHAM

Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Paine, Mrs. Throgmorton, and Mrs. LeMieux entertained the Gulf Park faculty, hostesses, and secretaries at a tea in the Gold Room of the Markham Hotel on Sunday afternoon, April 7, from 5:30 until 6:30. During the tea Betty Ann Sprague played soothing notes on the piano while Miss Willietta Evans poured tea from a beautifully appointed tea table. Spring flowers decorated the room. Every guest enjoyed the delicious refreshments.

STUDENT DANCES

DELTA CHI GIVES APRIL SHOWERS DANCE

"April Showers Bring May Flowers." On April 7 the Delta Chi Sigma Sorority vied with nature and created a flower garden among glistening drops of cellophane rain falling from a blue canopy sky. In all the windows were spring flowers, and the walls were covered with trellises entwined with flowers and vines. In front of the orchestra was a white, picket fence also covered with vines and sweet peas. A green cheese-cloth curtain in front of a large rainbow gave the illusion of reality to the rainbow which was especially significant as the colors of Delta Chi are rainbow colors. At the south end of the auditorium there were two vine covered bowers on each side of a table from which refreshments were served. The punch bowl was banked in pansies and other spring flowers.

Romantic rhythms were rendered by the Perkinson Junior College orchestra. *Lilacs in the Rain, The Wind and the Rain in Your Hair, Rain, When You Gonna Rain Again* and *Rain on the Roof* were among the selections which lent more atmosphere to the dance.

The boys were all attractive but less numerous than usual because it was a "Leap Year Dance." This added variety and gave the girls a chance to form a stag line and show the boys what a "good rush" was like. Everyone enjoyed himself to his capacity and the "Home Sweet Home" came all too soon.

SIGMA PSI DANCE

According to all reports from far and wide, the Sigma Psi's Under-Sea Dance, Saturday, April 27, was a swimming success.

The auditorium was decorated to resemble father Neptune's domain. Denizens of the deep smiled, winked and frowned at the dancers from all the walls. A fetching little mermaid attracted attention behind the orchestra. Couples weaved in and under the ceiling of blue-green waves and sea weed.

The dance, which was under the direction of the Sigma Psi Iota officers, Helen Miller, Pat Pipkin, Jean Jeter, Betty Sue Kienzle, Barbara La Porte, and sponsor, Miss Lorraine Schweizer, was voted tops by all who attended.

GRADUATION DANCE

The final graduation dance honoring high school and junior college graduates was held Saturday evening, May 25, at 8 o'clock in the college auditorium. The auditorium was beautifully decorated in a Japanese theme with many lovely flowers helping effect the idea. To help receive were the class officers. The stag list included many of the Pensacola Naval Station boys as well as those from New Orleans and from the Coast. By all who attended this was considered the "best" dance of the year.

Phi Theta Kappa Banquet

Led by President Helen Fehrenbacher and Dr. Cox, the members of the Alpha Theta chapter of Phi Theta Kappa and their honored guests took their places at the beautifully arranged banquet table in the college dining room Thursday evening, April 25. The tables were decorated in blue and gold, with old fashioned bouquets as the base of the blue candles. The centerpieces were large bouquets of daises and yellow roses tied with blue tulle and at each place there was an old-fashioned corsage. The placecards were in shape of the fraternity key, blue lettered with gold. Lovely handkerchiefs in rainbow colors were placed as favors for all present. The outstanding guest of the evening was Mr. Howard Pollock from Perkinson Junior College at Perkinson, Mississippi, who was recently elected National President of Phi Theta Kappa. Miss Florence Harl, graduate of 1935, an alumna of Phi Theta Kappa, was another very welcome guest.

Dr. Cox introduced the officers, Helen Fehrenbacher, Carolyn Campbell, Mary Loraine Peets, Dorothy Dehner, Jeanne Wasem; and then asked that all members stand: Evelyn Dawson, Jackie Morgan, Helene Herzfeld, Betty Daughtery, Dottie Conditt, Polly Garden, Pat Keller, June McMurtry, Louise Major, Marcia Mullendore, Betty Anne Sprague.

Other guests included the sponsors, Miss Willietta Evans and Miss Lucy Louise Hatcher, Mrs. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, Miss Jagoe, Miss McGilvrey, and Miss Crockett.

House Party Honors The Senior Class

The Seniors enjoyed a wonderful "outing" during the weekend of May 4-5. "Mamma T" and Miss Maddox went with us, and "Little Bit" was our mascot. Every one had a wonderful time. It proved to be one of the high points leading up to the excitement of graduation. These two days of leisure were spent in boating (canoeing, rowing, and sailing for a few), swimming, hiking, sunning, and by all means, eating. The food was grand; fried chicken, gravy, and biscuits were the climax to the situation. At nine o'clock there was still more recreational eating: apples, candy, and marshmallows. From the minute we arrived at the camp, we were free to do as we pleased. There was much scampering for the cabins. So, to get all together, cots were taken from one cabin to another. In one cabin there were eighteen cots which accommodated twenty-one girls. A jolly time was had by all. Even on the truck coming back, although tired and sunburned, the girls had the pep to sing **We Are the Seniors**. Thus ended two perfect days of fun.

May Pageant Banquet Honors Queen, Court

As all Gulf Park banquets, the banquet given for the May Queen, Miss Jackie Morgan, and her court was a lovely affair with all the dignity and beauty which befits a queen. All the guests and the queen were dressed in white formals and their place cards were tied with little ribbons the same color as their pageant dresses; the Queen's was white, and the members of the court were yellow and lavender. The table was decorated with lavender and yellow candles surrounded by nosegays of flowers. In the center of the table was a tiered cake on top of which was a May Queen doll in a dress of white icing, an exact replica of Jackie's pageant dress.

Dr. Cox escorted the Queen in and made a toast to her reading Tennyson's poem "Wake Me Early, Mother—For I'm to be Queen of the May."

The court presented Jackie with a lovely cigarette case and lighter. She in turn presented each member of the court with a silver bracelet.

It might be added that the court woke the May Queen early with the sound of a bugle. The members of the court were: Martha Williams, Augusta Woodliff, Annah Hoover, Julia Faye Cook, Mary Montgomery, Marge Williams, Martha Clayton, Helen Miller, Jean Jeter, Margaret Harrison, and Sarah Armistead, Evelyn Dawson.

MAGNIFICENT OPERETTA, "IN INDIA" OUTSTANDING SUCCESS

On Friday evening, May 3, from out of the temple of Alu came the Queen and her court to witness the annual celebration in her honor. The Queen looked demure and lovely in her regal white gown and purple train. Upon her head she wore a crown of brilliants which signified her place of honor. On her arm she carried a bouquet of calla lilies, white as her gown and the sparkling crown, engraving the impression of purity and honor upon the hearts of the audience. As she descended

the steps, tall and stately, her royal robe was carried by two train bearers in white court page-boy style. They were followed by the twelve members of her court dressed in pastel shades of violet and yellow, carrying French bouquets of spring flowers. When the Queen and her court were seated, the lights dimmed and the operetta, "In India," was presented in her honor.

The operetta was truly a spectacle of beauty, color and grace—all combined to make a scene of unforgettable magnificence.

"In India" Scenes



Weige McMein, Mary Florence Briscoe, Cynthia Johnson, Bobbie Sue McCormack, Carolyn Campbell, Betty Ann Sprague.



Mary Florence Briscoe



Above, the Queen, Jackie Morgan, and her court, left to right, Martha Clayton, Annah Gray Hoover, Mary Montgomery, Margaret Harrison, Jean Jeter, Helen Miller, Wynce Martin, page, Jackie Morgan, Betty Jim Shelton, page, Marge Williams, Martha Williams, Sarah Armistead, Julia Faye Cook, Evelyn Dawson, Augusta Woodliff.

Top, right, tumblers, bottom row, Daisy Winstead, Mary V. deYampert, Barbara La Porte, Shirley Johnson. Second row, Peggy O'Brien, Lulu LaFlamme, Gerry Gauthier. Third row, Mary Keene Howard, Mary Montgomery. Top, Virginia Marchmont. Right, the cast of the May Pageant, "In India," in the grand finale.







Top, left, Puds Pratt. Top right, Marjorie Kane. Bottom, back row, Marjorie Kane, Virginia Wilson, Mary Cotnam. Middle row, Puds Pratt, Betty Sue Kienzle, Joyce Maitre, Saranetta McPeters, Betty Cunningham, Betty Jackson. Front row, Betty McReynolds.

"When Knights Were Bold"

by Puds Pratt

"Miss Culum, may I present Captain Buie." Dark brown eyes gazed into twinkling Irish blue eyes and locked.

"May I have this waltz Miss Culum?" asked the young captain without moving his eyes from her shining face. Wordlessly she drifted out onto the floor and into his arms.

The ballroom of the old Mr. Purvis plantation home just outside Rayville was gay, very gay. Not the carefree gaiety of unthinking youth but the desperate gaiety of the prisoner with only a few hours to live. Everyone within an area of fifty miles was here tonight. Sarah Frith from Evergreen, who had lost her young man two months ago at Savannah. Gentle little old Mrs. Taylor who had already lost two of her three sons in this war had come to Rayville to welcome home her youngest boy, John. Old Mr. Green, already tight from too many glasses of blackberry wine, sat at the far end of the ballroom, violently declaring that "those damn Yankees" had better end this war right now if they know what's good for 'em;" Mr. and Mrs. Culum had come over from their neighboring plantation to bring their daughter, Minerva, and they sat in the library talking to Comfort, Mr. Purvis' spininster daughter and housekeeper. The young girls, punishing their merry feet after months of idleness, danced with the young soldiers to the music of an orchestra imported from New Orleans. Crepe paper and confetti, carefree laughter and stolen kisses, wine and sandwiches, the swish of organdy and the clink of sabers.

One couple danced lightly, unmindful of the hilarious crowd. An onlooker would pick them out immediately as lovers. The girl was small, with a tiny waist that melted into a mass of floating white organdy ruffles. Her chestnut brown hair was pulled childishly back from her face and tied with a narrow satin ribbin. Her small, oval face with its dainty features had a light all its own. Her eyes were so brown that they appeared fathomless, and they seemed to hold countless secrets, so pleasant as to plant a tiny dimple in the middle of her chin. Strangers always guessed her age around nineteen but the date on her birth certificate showed her to be only sixteen. As she twirled and turned in the arms of her partner, she smiled at him; tenderly and lovingly. Not a child's smile but a woman's. The man in the captain's uni-

form with whom she danced held her carefully as if afraid she might break. He was tall and lithe—dashing in his gray uniform with its gold braid and brass buttons. He had a military bearing as he danced. Even old Mr. Green said that, "Duncan Buie is a fine figure of a man." A portrait painter would delight in his face for there was so much embodied there. His blonde hair made a striking contrast to his bronzed face. There were tiny crow's feet wrinkles around the corners of his dark blue eyes which showed a close observer that rather grim mouth could smile if occasion demanded it. That the war had already made its mark on him showed through his one sized grin and the bitterness in his eyes. He had grown up in this war for the South and circumstances had been a hard teacher.

The orchestra had just started "Home Sweet Home" when Duncan spoke, "Would you step out on the balcony with me a minute? I must talk to you."

Minerva did not stop to think before she stepped from his arms and made her way toward the balcony that the chaperons might not approve. It was a lovely night—a slight wind played with light fingers about the ruffles of her dress and as she turned to her companion, the moon shone on her uplifted face making it a thing of ethereal beauty.

"Yes, Duncan," she quiered. Her voice was light and it seemed to dance upon each word she spoke.

"These are wartimes, Minerva. If they were not, I could court you in the proper way and over a period of months. As it is, I have only two weeks leave. You know what that means, don't you! Back to war and loneliness for God knows how long. I could stand it better if I had two weeks with you to remember. May I call tomorrow afternoon?"

"Please do. We won't think of those days after your leave. We'll be happy while you are here. I'll be waiting for you tomorrow. Goodnight."

When she had finished speaking, she slipped away through the French windows and back into the crowd in search of her mother and father. She found them just as the orchestra played the last few measures of "Home Sweet Home."

After goodnights were said, they climbed into their carriage and started home. Throughout the twenty minutes drive to Wakefield, the old family home, Minerva

was silent, but even through the dark her mother could see her smiling to herself. When they reached home, she kissed them both and flew up the stairs to her room.

"What ever has happened to the child, Mary?" asked Mr. Culum later in the privacy of their room. "I've never seen her act so queer before."

"Probably some young man at the ball. I noticed during the first of the evening that Frank Purvis was very attentive, and he's a handsome young man," answered a smiling Mrs. Culum. "I wouldn't take the child too seriously."

"Who was that young Captain Buie? A likeable chap. Comfort said that he's visiting old Mrs. Sally Buie over at Green Oaks."

"He's her nephew I think. Lost his father not long ago in the war. Miss Sally told me it has made him bitter. Poor boy."

"Oh well, the young in heart. Goodnight, my dear."

"Goodnight, Tom."

About three o'clock the next afternoon Minerva sat at the concert grand piano, her hands wandering aimlessly over the ivory keys. Her tutor, old Professor Beresk, had just left the house, a bewildered and surprised old man. Minerva had refused to have a lesson that day, and her conduct was such a change from her usual eagerness he was completely confused. Minerva, however, was singing, her whole body radiating the joy she felt. Duncan was coming, Duncan was coming her heart sang as she sat there at her precious piano; for once not dreaming of the Opera house in New Orleans where she was to make her debut at the end of the war. At the sound of horse hoofs on the gravel drive she sprang from her piano, took a quick look in the mirror and rushed to the hall where her mother was just meeting Duncan. She stood a second regaining her poise for she knew mama would reprimand her if she raced into the room with her happiness shining in her face and eyes for Duncan to see. While collecting her wits, she wondered if he would be the same. Maybe she had built him too high in her thoughts. Fully constrained she stepped into the room. The approving nod from mama was her reward for the time wasted behind the door.

"Why hello, Captain Buie. How nice of you to call." and she went toward him with an out-stretched hand which he took and kissed. Mama could not completely hold back a smile for her daughter had grown-up considerably since the last time a young man had called.

"Won't you come in and sit down, Captain Buie?" inquired Mrs. Culum, recovering from surprise and remembering her duties as hostess. "I'll get you a glass of

lemonade for the ride here is dusty on a hot day." And she left the room.

Silence fell in the room for a moment—Minerva, now face to face with her dream felt shy, and the Captain hardly knew how to approach this girl who was such a child and whom he loved. Presently she spoke in her straightforward way.

"Duncan, I've been waiting for you all day and now that you're here I don't know what to say. Isn't it silly for me to be so shy?"

He smiled, thanked God for her frankness, and spoke. "My dear, it is the most natural thing in the world for you to feel shy with a young man you have known only two days and especially one who told you he loved you not long after you met him. I realize that I'm rushing things but I explained that to you last night. Do trust me, Minnie. I promise not to ask you to marry me for at least a week."

At this quip they smiled and the tense moment was behind them. When Mrs. Culum re-entered the room a few minutes later they were laughing. The haunting bitterness was gone from Duncan's face and Mrs. Culum thought he looked happier than he had since she had met him.

"I'm sorry I took so long with the lemonade but Aunt Julie and all the servants have disappeared. Won't you have a cookie, too? They are exceptionally good. Minerva made them."

Minerva blushed at the look Duncan sent her for his eyes seem to say, "Ah ha, she can cook, too!" Already these two had learned to send messages with their eyes, for although Mrs. Culum sat with them the remainder of the visit, as was proper, they communicated with each other as lavishly and with as much ease as they would have if she had not been present.

Presently Duncan rose to go. "I have enjoyed the afternoon so much, Mrs. Culum. I hope I haven't inconvenienced you in any way. Your home is so quiet and restful—quite a welcome relief from the turmoil and confusion of a battlefield. I hope I may call again sometime."

"Do come back, Captain Buie. You are always welcome in my home. I am sure that we have enjoyed your visit as much as you. I hope you won't mind if I don't see you to the door, but the extra duties that the war has made necessary sap my strength. Minerva, see Captain Buie to the door, dear."

Minerva rose, not daring to believe that she was going to get to tell Duncan goodbye alone. "Yes, Mama," she answered quickly and followed by Duncan she started toward the door. When she reached there, she was almost out of breath for she had hastened so that she might have a few

moments alone with him and still not arouse Mama's suspicions. When she had reached the door she turned around and faced Duncan who was following more slowly. He came toward her with a slight smile tugging at the corners of his mouth.

"Are you in such a rush to be rid of me, my dear?" he said with a mock hurt as he stopped directly in front of her.

"Please, Duncan, don't tease me. You know very well that that isn't so." and then as her mischievous nature got the best of her, she added, "Well, I was trying to be kind about it, but I suppose you've seen through my act. When young men come to call and stay all. . . ."

She had no time to finish for he had taken her in his arms and was kissing her. At first she was surprised and a little shocked, but she was only human and, love is not a thing to be denied, so she put her arms around him and kissed him back with the tenderness of which only a woman in love is capable.

They were breathless when they finished that kiss. Reluctantly Duncan withdrew his arms and after planting a kiss on her forehead, he opened the massive oak door and left. Minerva remained motionless, lost in the wonder of her newly found love. Finally, as a person awakening from a dream, she turned and went slowly back to the room where her mother sat waiting.

They were sitting there talking when Mr. Culum came in an hour later. They both rose to greet him, and after a kiss on each of the pretty cheeks, he settled comfortably in his arm chair, a weary man, at peace in his own home. His peace was short-lived, however, for after his usual query for the events of the day, and Minerva's reply that Captain Buie had called he rose to his feet in a fury.

"By George, I won't have you seeing that Buie fellow. I positively won't allow it! You're my daughter and as long as I'm master in this house, he'll never come here again to call on you. Why it's ridiculous. Child, do you realize that you are only sixteen years old? He's a man, 28 or 30 years old," and then sarcastically, "It would be more fitting for him to be courting your mother."

Minerva, the joy gone from her face, sat silently throughout her father's tirade. Her face showed nothing of the emotional struggle going on inside her; only by the continual twisting and turning of her tiny hands did she show her distress. She was fighting a silent battle, torn between loyalty to her father and loyalty to her new love. She felt like two different people; one sat there listening to her father and the other was far away weighing the words that came

to her ears. Her father noticed her silence and spoke sharply, "Minerva Culum, are you listening to me? I hope you don't think I'm standing here just to hear myself talk."

"Now, Tom, don't be too hard on the child. There was no harm in this afternoon. I'm sure Minerva isn't serious about Captain Buie," intervened Mama.

Mrs. Culum's quiet voice lessened the tension in the room considerably. It had a soothing effect on Mr. Culum for when he spoke again, his voice was calmer, lower. "Well, all right, I suppose I was a bit hasty, but Minerva." At the command in his voice Minerva raised her head.

"Yes, Father?"

"Minerva, you are not to see Captain Buie again. Do you understand?"

"Yes sir." Minerva was afraid she could withhold the tears pent up inside her no longer and with a muffled "Excuse me, please" she ran from the room and up the curved stairway to her room. She flung open the door and threw her small, quivering body on the old four poster bed and cried her heart out. Long, racking sobs shook her body and her face was wet with tears. "It's not fair!" she sobbed to herself. "Duncan isn't old and I think Father's mean, mean! Just when I was so happy, too! What does he know about love. Oh, he's cruel and hateful, and I'll never forgive him as long as I live."

Although Minerva resented what her Father had done she entertained no thoughts of disobeying him. Years of obedience and training were strongly embedded in her character. And so she lay there crying her heart out for the man she loved and thought she could never see again. She refused the food that old Aunt Julie brought to her and finally, from sheer exhaustion, she fell asleep; her pillow still wet with tears.

When faithful Aunt Julie came to wake her the next morning she lay in the same position, fully clothed. "Po chile. My po lil' baby. Massa Culum done jump on my chile las night, but us is gwanna fix things up fo yo. Never you mine dat man, honey. He's been flyin' off de handle lak dat fo years," mumbled the old darcy as she bustled about the room straightening things and opening windows. "Miss Minervy, Miss Minervy. Wake up, yo lazy chile. Does you know what time o' day it is?"

Minerva raised a sleepy head from the bed and smiled at her old Mammy. "Good morning, Aunt Julie. What am I going to have for breakfast?" The smile slowly left her face as she looked down at her fully clothed body and began remembering the incidents of the night before. "Oh Aunt Julie," she sobbed, "What am I going to do? Father has forbidden me to see Captain Buie again and I can't go on living without

him." All the memories of last night came surging back and she fell back onto the bed with a moan. Aunt Julie waddled quickly to the bed, sat down and cradled the young girl's head on her ample bosom, as she had so often done before.

"Sh, sh. Hush yo croin' girl. Youse gwanna hab de whole house up har in a minute. An' don you go shedding dem foolis' tears 'cause Ise gotta surprise fo you." When there was no reply from Minerva, she continued. "Don't you wanta know what de surprise is?" inquired the Mammy in a hurt tone.

"I'm sorry, Aunt Julie," Minerva spoke between sobs, "what is it?"

"Well," began Aunt Julie, "yo Capt'n Buie come har dis mornin' and I was cleanin' de libray sos I couldn' hep but hearin' what Miss Culum done tole im. I sho felt powerful sorry fo dat young gentleman. Him was about de saddest lookin' critter I eber did see."

"Yes, yes, Aunt Julie, go on." said Minerva who had raised her head and was listening to the account avidly.

"Well, anyway, when Missy done finished tellin' him he can' come here no mo' he done thanked her just lak she done done him some big favor and den he turned around an' started fo his hoss. Missy went on back in der house an' I was feelin' so sorry fo de po boy I followed him to his hoss an' I sez to him 'Cap'n, Mis Minerva's gwanna be turrible unhappy efin' she don' getta see yo no mo'. He jes sorta smiled far-away lak and sez to me, 'What am I supposed to do, Aunt Julie?' So I sez, 'why yo young fool, yo and Mis Minervy's gotta elope'."

"Oh Aunt Julie, you didn't?" cried Minerva, horror and delight mingled in her voice.

"Yas'm I did, too. Le Lord hab mercy on my soul for decebin' my masters, but I couldn't jes stand der an' watch my chile misable. We done sot right down der an' planned de whol' thin' out, Cap'n an' me. Y'all is gwanna elope t'night. He's comin' fo you on his hoss about 10 o'clock. Ise gwanna put up de ladder we keeps for fire and youse gwanna crawl down dat ladder an' 'scape'." The old darky finished her story breathlessly for the morning's events had been more exciting than any she had encountered before. She was evidently pleased with herself though, for her black face was beaming and her lips were parted in a broad grin.

"Aunt Julie. You know I can't do anything like that!" Eventually, however, Mam-

my persuaded her that she could elope very easily, and when Aunt Julie said, "Don' you worry about yo Mammy an' yo Pappy, chile. They'll get ober it quick enof," Minerva gave in. For the remainder of the day they behaved like the two conspirators they were, preparing for the elopement that night. After dinner Minerva retired to her room, where Aunt Julie was waiting. It was nine o'clock and they spent the remaining hour in preparation. A bag was packed, Minerva donned her Sunday dress, and at two minutes to ten they sat waiting tensly and silently, for the signal. Aunt Julie took a hurried look in the hall to make sure everyone was asleep and just as she re-entered the room, gravel on the window pane broke the quiet. That was the signal! Aunt Julie raised the window, steadied the ladder and motioned for Minerva to descend. At last the moment had come! Minerva was assailed by a million doubts and uncertainties standing there in the center of her room where she had lived the first sixteen years of her life. Now she was leaving it and God only knew where she would spend the next sixteen. But no matter she would be with Duncan and that was what counted! She went forward, her mind free of doubt, hugged Aunt Julie tightly and crawled through the window and down the ladder. Duncan caught her up in his arms, jumped on his horse and together they galloped down the road to love and happiness.

At the lighted window in the house the two elopers had just left, Aunt Julie stood watching them, a tear glimmering suspiciously on her black cheek.

JUNIORS HONOR SENIORS

Wednesday night, May 22, after the halls had been quieted, the Junior Class, singing "Seniors, You Are Our Inspiration," filed down the halls and delighted the Seniors by handing them bottled cokes. In turn the Seniors sang "You are the Juniors Beloved" to show their appreciation for the thoughtfulness of the Juniors.

"Y" CABINET DINNER

Thursday night, May 23, the Y Cabinet held their last dinner in the Y Hut. Gifts were presented to Virginia Wilson and to the sponsors, Miss Yates and Miss Mather. The Y Cabinet has done many charitable deeds this year, and is deserving much praise.



Miss Smith, Mr. Davies In Joint Music Program

On Monday night, May 13, Miss Smith and Mr. Davies appeared as the guest artists for the Cadman Music Club of Poplarville, Mississippi. Once each year a program is set apart for the appearance of outstanding artists who are asked to provide a program for the regular members. The club was especially interested in having Mr. Davies represented both as composer and pianist. A number of his instrumental and vocal numbers were therefore offered.

The following was the program given:

Piano Solos—

Niphrata
Gulls on the Wing
Sunlight on the Fountain
-----Albert V. Davies

Voice Solos—

Serenade -----Schubert
In the Boat -----Grieg
Willow Willow -----Grainger
II Pleur dans non -----Debussy
Aria from Tannhauser -----Wagner

Piano Solos—

Polka -----Rachmaninoff
Enchanted Isle -----Ireland
Hungarian Rhapsody -----Liszt

Voice Solos—

Rose of Midnight
Resignation
Oiseau Bleu
Song
June Twilight
Psyche Butterfly
-----Albert V. Davies

RECITALS

TUESDAY, MAY 21, 1940

Recital by Maurine Barnes, Certificate Student in Piano and Students of the Music Department.

Prelude in Ab Major -----Bach
Sonata in C Minor Op. 13 -----Beethoven
Nocturne -----Grieg
Nocturne in F Minor -----Chopin
Maurine Barnes

Vocal Solo—Voiche Sapete -----Mozart
from "Marriage of Figaro"
Miriam Rippe
Piano Solo—Valse Impromptu -----Raff
Jean Emerson
Violin Solos—Serenade -----Schubert
Song of India -----Rimsky-Korsakoff
Portia Fox
Piano Solo—Novellette ---Albert V. Davies
Mary Blanchard
Piano Solo—To a Water Lily --MacDowell
Dorothy Childers
Vocal Solo—Mad Scene from "Lucia" ---
-----Donizetti
Dorothy Ann Babb
Piano Solo—Day Dreams -----Rasbach
Miriam Rippe
Violin Solos—Souvenir -----Drdla
Estrelita -----Ponce
Mr. Norman Halvorsen
Piano Solo—Seguidilla -----Albeniz
Weige McMein
Song—May Morning -----Manney
When Love is Kind -----Old English
Dorothy Durand
Piano Solo—Novellette -----Schumann
Margaret Hicks
Song—II Bacio -----Arditi
Maurine Barnes
Piano Solo—Concert Etude ----MacDowell
June McMurtry
Concerto ia A Minor -----Schumann
Grace Rogers

WEDNESDAY, MAY 29, 1940

Mary Florence Briscoe, Diploma Student
in Voice
Dorothy Anne Knox, Certificate Student
in Piano

Piano Solos—

Fugue in E Minor -----Bach
Soaring -----Schumann

Voice Solos—

Freschi Fuogl -----Donaudy
Hark, Hark, the Lark -----Loomis
Am Meer -----Schubert
Phyllis -----Strickland
Allelujah -----Mozart

Piano Solos—

The Lark -----Glinka
Waltz in E Flat -----Chopin

Voice Solos—

The Dream -----Grieg
I Know Where a Garden Grows --Densmore
Prayer -----Loeffler
Serenade -----Richard Strauss
'Tis the Last Rose of Summer --Irish Air
Aria: Ah, Fors' eno'lui -----Verdi
from "Traviata"

MINNIE MINCHELL

Well, we're on the last lap now! May is here—parents are here—it's getting hot—and the mosquitoes are here!

Martha Williams—we used to classify you as one of the old steadies—but now that you've gotten "air minded"—I guess you're just on the mid merry go round with all the rest of la dizzie dames. Confidentially—Harold the folks at home? (Puns are the spice of life.)

Annah Gray Hoover—you used to spin a line about Wilson—I haven't heard you mention him lately! It's not that you're air minded also? And his name is Tom—well—well!

Now, Jinks Marchmont—this thing is going a little bit too far! You used to beam when you got letters from that Tom of yours—now you get all mixed up and pour milk in the butter plate! I advise you to see Helen H. and get to the bottom of your trouble.

Well, Van Dolah—

Moo, I hear that you are planning a wedding for this graduation like A. Johnson's last year. Now, Moo, last year was irregular.

Daisy Winstead—if you're smart—you won't take anybody's advice on how to hold your man. You know the fellow—you like the fellow—but you're gonna lose him. See what I mean?

Mary V.—you're a changed woman!

Mary Janice—never put on paper what you would have no one know!

Betty Jane McDaniels—I'd like to hear you play the violin sometimes!

Jane Van Cleve—who is this Mr. X you talk of so much? And he's here on the Coast!

Mary Montgomery—I hereby give you the prize for being the truest to your man—you've got what it takes! He's a lucky guy.

Clayton—I wish that Miss Hudson could hear you give your speech—"Dawn over Pensacola"—you might have possibilities.

Margaret Harrison told Captain de Jaive that before coming to Gulf Park she had never worn shoes before. Captain looked down at Margaret's feet and said—"I believe that."

Rumor hath it that Nan Hatch is planning to give a recital in voice. The program will be broken up by Jean Jeter who will also sing. Incidentally—we hear that Miss

Jeter has been offered a job with the Aunt Jemima Pan Cake Company. We warned you about excessive sun tanning.

Sue Hart—I guess that you'll be going to California to college so that you can be with George!

Millsom—are you sure that you're being true to Bob?

Be safe—send your messages the Munson Way—

I don't know Broeder—but it seems to me that it would be worth while to take a little more time when you're dressing to go out.

Daneman, don't rush into things—but why don't you have your torchbearer dress fitted today?

I guess you all heard about Mary D. being so mad the other night that she couldn't say anything?

Repsher, honey—maybe you're "underwear" of it but there's still time for cold weather.

I hate to say anything, Perkins—but must you park it where I see it every day on my way to class?

Aunty Cyn—instead of B. G. S. I suggest that you answer to S. G. S. (Slovenly Glamor Sloth) from now on.

Peets, baby, take it easy—school's almost out so ya' won't have to worry about Woody anymore—the old nasties—

If anybody sees an emotion running around loose please return it to "Little Hell"—she lost it coming out of Senior Sun Parlor.

Burton—I hope you had a happy time the other day—mistakes (?) will happen—

Call me fussy if you like—but Ede and Sprague, I wish you'd leave Snubby alone—

Of course they don't starch the sheets, Dort—you can't expect all the comforts of home—

Brad—where in heavens name is Albie? If he's going to graduate you better find him—

I'm telling ya' Devil-Doll Coel—sin never pays—so mend your ways—

The name of this picture is "Walking the Dog" by Braun—

La Porte—naughty, naughty—mustn't call people names—

And now young ladies go out and have yourselves a time, 'cause I've given up the role of watch-bird for a time—

Love—Just Minnie



PRACTICAL ARTS

Practical Arts Calendar Crowded With Activities

Who said the Practical Arts Club never did anything? There have been big doings since Easter.

First on our calendar of events was the style show in chapel given by the girls in the clothing classes. Everyone found out how many undiscovered seamstresses there are in our midst. We congratulate you, girls, there's no excuse for you ever looking drab with that ability to sew.

Everyone was up bright and early the day we went to New Orleans and did we have fun? Just ask some of the girls who went. We really saw the workings of some of the stores and went all through Touro Infirmary. An added attraction was refreshments at all stops, but, oh, the stomach aches.

We didn't know we had so much of interest in Gulfport. We went through Ashton's and saw where all those delicious cakes were made—and we got all we could eat. Swift and Company let us come down to see all their meats—and there were plenty!

All of us wanted to do something different, so we decided on a beach party. We fixed part of the food in lab and the kitchen fixed the rest. It was so good we were sorry everyone couldn't come.

The girls graduating had to prepare and serve a meal. The faculty members were invited and from all reports there are some real little cooks up there. Keep at it, girls, and you won't have any trouble holding your husband.

SERVE BUFFET SUPPER

Sunday evening, May 19, Helen Miller, Jean Jeter, and Bernice Beyer, who have completed two years of Foods, served a buffet supper in the Home Economics room. The guests were: Dr. and Mrs. Cox, Miss

Sue Leigh, Mr. and Mrs. Cooke, Miss McGilvery, Miss Sinclair, Miss Hudson, Miss Goe, Miss Maddox and Mrs. Thompson.

On Monday evening, May 20, the Practical Arts Club met and elected Edith Semonin as president for the year 1940-41.

TAKE NEW ORLEANS FOOD TOUR

On April 8, some of the members of the Practical Arts Club journeyed to New Orleans on a Foods Tour. Arriving in New Orleans, we first went through the French Market and then Solari's kitchens. We had lunch in one of Arnaud's private dining rooms and afterwards shopped for an hour and a half.

We caused a great deal of confusion as we boarded our bus for the last part of our tour—Touro Infirmary. At the infirmary we were informally served with tea, and then we were divided into groups to inspect the most interesting parts of the hospital. At five o'clock we started homeward, expressing the opinion that we had enjoyed it all very much, but that the stop at Touro had been more enlightening than the rest of the tour.

GULF COAST PAGEANT GIVEN

In accordance with Gulf Park's generous habit of contributing in every way possible to Coast activities, our college took part in the Gulf Coast pageant, March 28 and 29. Friday afternoon, March 29, Gulf Park dance students, under the direction of Miss Graham, presented a program at the Community House in Gulfport. Despite the fact that storm warnings of gray clouds and fog appeared, the presentation was carried out effectively and was enjoyed by quite a large audience. The theme was representative of spring flowers and the colorful costumes added beauty to the clever dance numbers. The program was:

March Winds (Rhythm tap) Miriam Rippe, Ruth Hicks and Polly Garden.

April Showers (soft shoe dance) Betty Ann Sprague and Mary Ramsay.

Spring Flowers: Violet (toe) Betty McReynolds; **Mexican Sun-flower** (tap) Polly Garden and Miriam Rippe; **Johnny Jump-up** (toe) Puds Pratt; **Viennese Rose** (ballet tap) Marjorie Kane.

Moonflowers (ballet) Edith Semonin, Myl-dred Stephens, Betty Cunningham, Betty Sue Kienzle.

Friday night, March 29, a group of the Gulf Park girls took part in the tableaux of the Pageant depicting the history of Gulfport. These girls sang the Gulf Park Alma Mater.

G. P. C. P I C N I C S

DELTA ALPHA PICNIC

The new members of Delta Alpha Sigma sorority entertained the old members at a picnic on Monday, May 20, at De Soto National Forest. They rode out to the park in trucks and reached there in time to take a quick swim before eating their barbecue lunches. In the early afternoon, the girls swam, played baseball, and sun-tanned. Those attending were the Misses Armistead, Averitt, Biggert, Campbell, Colvert, Davidson, Dawson, Ellington, Fehrenbacher, Gauthier, Hatch, Keller, Laflamme, Mack, Mander, Marchmont, Mitchell, Morgan, Morton, Nelson, Pace, Peets, Shaw, Stillman, Van Cleve, Wasem, Williams, Wimberly, Weiner, Woodliff, Clayton, Norris, Van Dolah, Badgley, Baldwin, Barbour, Blanchard, Borg, Burr, Burton, Callan, Cohen, Cole, Daneman, Davis, Emerson, Fox, French, Garden, Green, Hogan, Hughes, Hunt, Jackson, Cynthia Johnson, Loehr, Maitre, Major, Elizabeth Martin, Wynee Martin, Mathews, McDonald, McKim, McPeters, McReynolds, Michels, Millsom, Niednagle, Nowlin, O'Brien, Parkerson, Patton, Reames, Reeves, Semonin, Sprague, Stanley, Stutz, Sudderth, Wienges, Rogers, Dancer, Shelton, Stamer, and Miss Ann Maddox, the sorority sponsor.

SIGMA PSI PICNIC

Happy voices called gaily from the pier Monday morning, May 20, as the Sigma Psi's began their outing. The boat, which took them to Cat Island, was ready and waiting at 9 o'clock, and was overflowing with fifty members going. The old members, who were being honored by the new girls, seemed delighted at the thought of going to Cat Island for this was the first excursion made by Gulf Park girls.

When we arrived the weather beckoned to us to come and swim or sun bathe on the beach, and thus we did until time for the wonderful box lunches and "cokes." With everyone full to the brimming point, thoughts turned to bridge, fishing with Mr. Cooke, and more suntanning.

Finally the boat whistle blew and feet began scurrying to find lost bathing suits towels, and olive oil. Before we knew it we were all aboard and on the way home with our new aquisition, sun burned backs and memories of a delightful day.

DELTA CHI PICNIC

There was shouting, singing, and waving of good byes with the last minute cameras, bandanas, and dark glasses being loaded into the truck. This was Monday, May 20, on the day the old members of the Delta Chi Sigma sorority were being entertained by the new members with a picnic at the Naval Reserve. All morning was filled with boating, sun bathing, card games, and of course, the nickeloden was being constantly fed nickels to provide music for those ever present "jitterbugs." Soon after noon, lines seemed to form from nowhere to fill their plates with steak, deviled eggs, potato salad, cheese and crackers, and all that goes with a picnic. It wasn't long before all were munching away on juicy steak sandwiches with ketchup, onions, pickles, and steak sauces oozing from each and everyone—that is all except those who just couldn't get theirs done and those who kept dropping them into the fire. Not very long after the ice cream had been served the sounds of "I'm so full I'm about to pop" and "If I eat another bite, I'll die" were heard. After resting for a while, dancing, boating, crabbing, and sun bathing were again continued. Late in the afternoon the truck was again loaded with the girls still singing, laughing, and talking. All reached G. P. C. again with red faces, lagging steps, and heavy eye-lids, but that look of having enjoyed a happy day was written on every face.

JUNIOR-SENIOR PICNIC

Bright and early Monday morning, May 13, all the Juniors and Seniors in their gay-colored shorts and slacks boarded the boat bound for Ship Island. The upper deck was covered with stretched-out young ladies eagerly seeking a tan. Below, a peppy orchestra played rousing tunes. After a two hour boat ride, we all arrived on Ship Island ready to spend the day.

Following a cool swim, all assembled in the cafe and devoured fifty chickens, pans of potato salad, rolls, crackers, cheese, pickles, tomatoes, cookies, and ice cream. Immediately after lunch we were guided through the dungeon, and we heard a short history of Ship Island. As soon as everyone had taken a final dip, we boarded the boat homeward bound. The girls going back to Gulf Park were quite different from the ones who had left there that morning. Sun burns and sand completely covered most of us.



DANCE LEAGUE

Rotarians Are Entertained

On May 6, members of the Dance League and of the Voice and Speech Departments presented programs for the visiting Rotarians and their wives. The afternoon program, which was presented at the Markham Roof, consisted of:

Life With Father -----Pat Pipkin
One Fine Day

The Shepherd's Song
-----Carolyn Campbell

C'est Lamour
I Know Where A Garden Grows
-----Mary Florence Briscoe

Comin' Thro' the Rye
Spring In My Heart
-----Betty Ann Sprague

Desert Maiden—Dance --Betty McReynolds
American in Vienna—Tap --Marjorie Kane

The night program was given at the Edgewater Gulf Hotel. On it appeared many songs and dances from the May Pageant:

One Kiss—Trio: Cynthia Johnson, June Otley, Bobbie Sue McCormack
Soloist: Betty Ann Sprague.

Song of India—Sextette; Maurine Barnes, Nan Green, Dorothy Durand, Barbara Larimer, Mary Jane Stewart;
Soloist: Carolyn Campbell.

Waltz Song—(In India): Mary Florence Briscoe.

Nautch Dance—Virginia Wilson, Joyce Maitre, Betty Jackson, Betty Cunningham, Sue Kienzle, Mayne Cotnam, Saranette McPeters.

From the Mosque—Dance—Puds Pratt.

Dance to Allah—Marjorie Kane.

Members of the Dance League are planning a moonlight swim the first part of graduation week for their final meeting.

Marge Williams In Speech Recital At Vesper Services

Vespers on Sunday evening, April 27, were conducted by the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet who presented Marge Williams in her Speech recital, **The Family Portrait** by Coffee Cowen.

The Family Portrait is the story of Jesus and his family brought down to the average plane, using every-day language.

Marge portrayed the characters with a quiet yet poignant dignity. Outstanding were her characterizations of Mary, the Mother of Jesus, and of Judas Iscariot.

The entire play, from the beginning in the family carpenter shop until the climax with Jesus' death and His mother's memories of Him, was stirring in its simplicity and its reality. Marge pictured clearly and excellently the significance and true meaning of this universal story.

MOTHERS' DAY SERVICE HELD

Our Mothers' Day services are always dedicated to our beloved Mamma Cox, and this year we had one of the sweetest services ever. The Y Cabinet was in charge and presented little corsages of spring flowers to each girl as she entered the auditorium.

The services began at 8 o'clock in the morning. The girls, dressed in white, entered in twos while soft music was played. The early hour gave everyone a good start for the day and all were in the true spirit of the occasion.

We sang "Faith of Our Mothers," and Virginia Wilson read the scripture. Carolyn Campbell then sang a solo, "For My Mother!" This was a beautiful song written by a little boy only twelve years old. **A Little Parable for Mothers** was given by June Otley. This was a beautiful reading about the joy a mother got from her children and from being able to help them. Each joy seemed to be greater and when she reached the end of her road she felt that she had attained complete happiness. We then sang "When Morning Gilds the Skies." The service was closed with the Lord's Prayer.

After the service we went into the dining room to a breakfast just like we would get on a special occasion at home. Mama Cox's blessing was so sincere and so sweet that every girl was touched. Every heart blessed those who have guided us here at Gulf Park as well as those who have guided us in our homes.



ELECT NEW OFFICERS

A meeting of the Jet Maskers was held in the auditorium Thursday afternoon, May 23, to elect officers for next year. Those elected were:

President—Grace Rogers

Secretary—Dorothy Stutz

Treasurer—Puds Pratt

Chairman of the Board—Dottie Conditt

The vice-president and members of the board will be chosen from Junior speech majors next year.

Following the meeting the Jet Maskers and guests went to a steak fry at the workshop. They had hoped to hear those steaks sizzling on the brick on the beach, but old man weather with his rain changed their minds. But all of the gloomy weather was quite forgotten amid the fun and excitement as delicious steak sandwiches, salad, potato chips, hot coffee, pies—and all the picnic “trimmings” were served.

The steak fry and meeting was the last Jet Masker affair of this year. We all join to wish the speech organization luck and even greater success next year!

One-Act Plays Presented

On Friday, May 17, the Jet Maskers presented in the Workshop to its personal friends and the faculty guests, two one act plays. The first, *Collusion*, was produced by the Pantomime and Acting Class. This was a comedy, the whole action of which took place within a taxi, in which Jayne Swartzbaugh played Madge and Grace Rogers played Alex. Jayne and Grace played well the parts of the fashionable American woman and her successful American husband who meet per chance in a taxi in

London just as their final divorce decree is to go through. The lines and the action were very amusing and the play was a very appealing one.

The Senior class in Acting and Directing presented Marge Williams as the boy and Helene Herzfeld as the girl in a Scandinavian Folk Play. The play was set on a cliff near the sea on a moonlight night in summer. The boy who is in love with the sea, was forced to leave the next morning for a dry climate where he might be cured of his cough. The girl who loved him, had come to tell him goodbye. Then and there he disclosed the secret of his love for the sea. Marge and Helen built the mood of the story with excellence and portrayed the characters beautifully. With deep feeling and emotion they carried the play through to a real climax when the boy falls into the sea.

Helene Herzfeld, Pat Pipkin Give Recitals

As regal as any queen who has graced a throne, Helene Herzfeld stepped forth amid the beautiful flowers which decorated the stage Thursday evening, April 24, to present the first graduate recital of the commencement season, “Queens Through the Ages.” In her compilation of the many outstanding queens, Helene drew from literature and history the most appealing characters known. She included different scenes which portrayed such famous regents as Cleopatra, Helen of Troy, Queen Elizabeth, Mary, Queen of Scots, and Queen Victoria. The beautifully written narration which linked the characterizations together in chronological order came to a climax with the presentation of Victoria’s speech at the balcony of Buckingham Palace the day of her Diamond Jubilee celebration. This beautifully rendered characterization was a fitting close to an excellently prepared and presented lecture recital.

“Life with Father” by Clarence Day was the play that Pat Pipkin chose to give as her speech recital. Certainly it was a very wise choice since Pat carried off the portrayals of Father, Vinny, and Clarence, Jr. to perfection. Outstanding was Pat’s characterization of meek Vinny who got things her way sooner or later. But, Father—gruff, bluffing, ruler of the house (he

believed)—was the person whom Pat characterized with the greatest appeal. Lovable in his own belief he was boss, Father was the hub of the whole play.

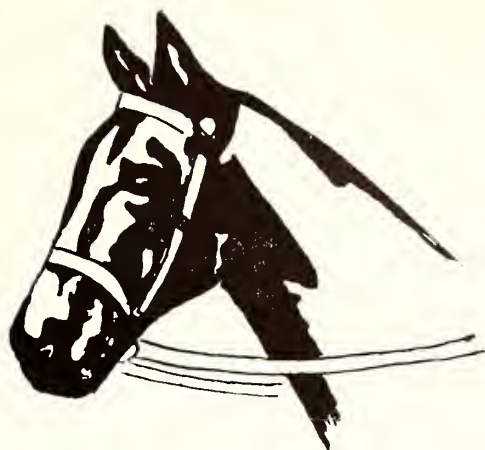
Pat's presentation of the entire recital was a refreshing and appealing one which she attained with the ability of a humorist.

Margaret Harrison, Julia Norris In Speech Recitals

On Thursday, May 9, the Speech Department presented Margaret Harrison and Julia Norris in the final graduate speech recital of the year. The stage was filled with beautiful flowers and the entire program was perfect in every way.

Julia Norris gave a cutting which she made of the new best-seller, **Brome Stages**, by Clemence Dane. The story concerns the theatrical Broomes whose name has meant "stage" for the past generations. Donna Broome is the character about whom the story is centered. Julia's characterization of Donna was exceptionally well done as she showed the many insights of defiance, inner loneliness, shrewdness, capability, determination—which made up the person of Donna Broome. Donna's son was convincing as the eager, ready, and capable young man which Julia characterized. Perhaps her most sincere portrayal was that of the old Irishman who was Donna's first husband and with whom she spent the only few really happy years of her life. The whole project was beautifully carried off and Julia was certainly deserving of the praise which she received for her work.

Margaret Harrison, for her speech recital, gave the play, **The Barretts of Wimpole Street**, by Rudolph Besier. The outstanding portrayal which Margaret made was that of Elizabeth Barrett, sick and weak, who found love and strength through Robert Browning. Margaret very sincerely pictured for us the whole struggle which consumed Elizabeth's being from the time she met Browning until she finally left with him for Italy. Another excellent characterization was that of Wilson, the maid of Elizabeth, who by contrast to her mistress, Margaret proved her to be really interesting. Other commendable portrayals were those of Edward Barrett, the overbearing father, and Robert Browning the attentive lover. Margaret made the story with which we are so familiar relive for us with great feeling.



BIT and SPUR

Annual Horse Show Presented During Commencement Week

The seventeenth annual Horse Show sponsored by the Bit and Spur Club was held on the Athletic Field, Wednesday, May 29, at 4 p. m.

The judges were Miss Lillian Tucker, Camp Kittiwake of Pass Christian, Mr. Warren Jackson and Captain Henry Floyd of Gulfport.

Beautiful silver trophies were presented to those who placed third and fourth. each of the six classes. Ribbons were given to those who placed third and fourth.

Classes A, B, C, D, and the Pair Riding Class were judged on riding form and management of the horse at a walk, trot and canter. The Jumping Class was judged on riding form and management of the horse at the approach, the jump and the landing.

The Horse Show was one of the most spectacular and most interesting events of the Commencement Program and it was thoroughly enjoyed by the many who attended.

WINS HORSE SHOW HONORS

Faye Wimberly attended the Louisiana State Spring Horse Show at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, April 12, 13, and 14. The show was considered the best ever held in this part of the country with 167 show horses entered. The Hillside Stables entered five horses and Faye placed in the three classes she rode in. She was forced by illness to miss the Sunday show and three classes she intended to show.

Louisiana Lady took fourth in the Senior Mare class. Beau Bachelor placed second in Amateur Three-Gaited and Faye won second in the Gaited Horsemanship.

ALUMNAE

ALUMNAE VISITORS

The Easter weekend brought a grand group of alumnae to the Gulf Park Campus for a reunion—**FRANCES BRUCE**, '33, **VERA HOOGE**, '38, **JANE FRENCH** (1937-38), **PEGGY WILLIAMS** (1935-38), **NEVA CULPEPPER** (1938-39), **MURIEL PASQUIER**, **ELEANOR FRAME**, **SARA GILLESPIE**, **BETTY ANDRES**, **BETTY FERGUSON**, **MARY ROBINSON**, **JEAN HINSHAW**, **MINNIE LOU KIRKPATRICK**, and **VIRGINIA WHITCOMB** all of the Class of '39. A week or so later, **EVELYN HOOD**, '39, and **FRANCES FREILER**, '39, drove down for a couple of days during their Spring vacation. And on April 4-5 **HELEN GERY**, '39, was a guest at the college. **MARGARET WINSHIP**, '39, stopped for a brief visit en route to her home in Atlanta, Georgia, from a trip to New Orleans, the weekend of April 28. Margaret is attending the School of Interior Decoration, Atlanta, Georgia.

MAY BURROWS HICKERSON, '37, who has been vacationing with her parents in Sanatorium, Mississippi, came down to Gulf Park for the weekend of April 20. She is a school specialist for Remington-Rand Typewriter Company and has been transferred recently to Chicago.

FLORENCE HARL, '35, of Honolulu, Hawaii, has been in the United States for the past seven months. She spent several weeks on the West coast, then visited relatives in Louisiana, and followed this with a two weeks visit in Long Beach, Mississippi. Florence was a very welcome guest at Gulf Park on several occasions. She left Gulfport on April 29 for the Kentucky Derby and will stop in Chicago before returning to the West coast.

YUKOLA CARMAN, '32 (Mrs. Yukola C. Randolph) and her little son, Tommy, are making their home in Gulfport at the Coleman Vista. **IRENE SONNEMAN**, '32, her sister, **CHARLOTTE SONNEMAN** (1937-38), and their parents spent several weeks on the Mississippi Gulf Coast this spring. A number of other Gulf Park alumnae visited Gulf Park during the past few weeks.

SALLY DORTCH (1922-23) (Mrs. Forrest W. Murphy) called on March 28. She is living in Greenville, Mississippi, 1505 Main Street. **MARIETTA REIMERS** (1927-30), now Mrs. J. J. Schneider, and Mr. Schneider, are living in Poplarville, Mississippi, where

they have a large tung grove. Marietta and her husband were guests on April 12.

LUCILE NYDEGGER (Mrs. Dwight Hansen), who attended Gulf Park in 1927-28, and her husband stopped at the college en route to Florida. Lucile formerly lived in Laramie, Wyoming, but now makes her home in Denver, Colorado, 456 Dahlia Street. Another student of 1927-28, **MARY YODER** (now Mrs. Gorham) paid a recent visit to the college. She is living in Goshen, Indiana, 114 56th Street.

JANIECE RAE ABRAMSON (1928-29), who recently became Mrs. Sammy Feldman, and her husband came to the Mississippi Gulf Coast on their honeymoon. Janiece Rae is still living in Holly Grove, Arkansas.

MARTHA JANE DAWSON (1931-32), who is Mrs. Groves of Houston, Texas, and her husband called on April 30. Mr. Groves is connected with the United Gas Company in Houston.

ELGIN ANDERSON (1932-33) and her father, Dr. Anderson, stopped at Gulf Park while they were on the Coast in April. Elgin's address is Claremore, Oklahoma, 306 East 2nd Street.

EVA B. MANDERSON, another Gulf Park girl of 1932-33, called. Eva B. is Mrs. Charles Henderson, 208 Wilmington Road, Montgomery, Alabama.

En route to her home in Lima, Ohio, following a vacation in Florida, **BETTY TIMMERMAN** (1932-34) had luncheon with Dr. and Mrs. Cox. She has a responsible position with R. H. Macy & Company, New York City, and was on a two months leave of absence.

JEAN REICH, '35, of Gadsden, Alabama, visited **FRANCES IRENE MORRIS**, '35, a member of the Gulf Park faculty, the first weekend in May.

AUDREY MEYER (1926-28) of River Forest, Illinois, who is now Mrs. Forrest E. Mars, and her husband called at Gulf Park en route to their home in Miami, Florida. They lived in England for a number of years. Mr. Mars is head of Mars Incorporated, makers of the famous Mars Candy bars.

CELIA JANE BOGGS, '39 (Mrs. Andrew David Canulette) and **EVELLA FACIANE**, '38, (Mrs. Alfred E. Carr, Jr.), both of Sli-

ACTIVITIES

dell, Louisiana, had luncheon at the college May 2.

ELIZABETH KRAFFT, '28, (Mrs. Hobart W. Swan), 245 E. Deerpath Avenue, Lake Forest, Illinois, and her baby boy spent a month on the Mississippi Coast, the first two weeks with her parents at the New Biloxi Hotel. Then her husband joined them and they took a cottage for two weeks in Ocean Springs.

HELEN YOUNG, '28, (Mrs. Ohio Knox, III) was also in Ocean Springs for several weeks, recovering from a serious illness. She stayed with her parents who have a home in Ocean Springs.

MARY RUSSELL ROSS, '34 (Mrs. L. E. Meekins), Jacksboro Highway, Fort Worth, Texas, and her husband visited the college May 23. En route to Gulfport, Mary Russell stopped in Monroe, Louisiana, to see **JOY STEELE**, '34 (Mrs. L. L. Lewis) and her little daughter, Kay; and on their way home they will see **ANN TUCKER**, '34 (Mrs. A. G. Williams, III) in Fort Smith, Arkansas.

NEWS OF GRADUATES

ELLEN BUMPAS, '24, is now Mrs. Edward Olof Zander, 2118 14th Avenue, S., Birmingham, Alabama.

KATHERINE HEY, '25 (Mrs. John Bing) has a new address in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, 2921 North 50th Street. She is planning a trip to the Mississippi Coast this summer.

MARJORIE PAYNE, '27 (Mrs. Orville Johnson), 121 B. Southwest, Miami, Oklahoma, is the assistant district superintendent with the WPA library service and book repair projects in that area.

HAZEL LIGON, '28, who became Mrs. Roger Lancelot Dixon in March, and her husband are now on a trip to Brazil. When they return they will be at home in Dallas, Texas, Maple Terrace.

MARIAM RICHARDSON, '28, (Mrs. L. W. Bowman), 222 S. 6th Street, Goshen, Indiana, has two children.

MARGARET THIGPEN, '29, (Mrs. R. J. DeMoye) has a new address in Dallas, Texas, 1918½ Commerce.

ALLIE VAN HOOZER, '29, and her mother, now living at 1006 Eubanks Street, Okla-

homa City, have had as their guests, **CLIFTON VANHOOZER**, '29 (Mrs. Ray W. Reavis) of Hobbs, New Mexico, and her young daughter, Nancy Sue.

EDITH OESTERLE, '31, (Mrs. J. E. Maxwell) is living in San Antonio, Texas, at 5945 Broadway Street.

BERNICE BEST, '33, is teaching physical education in Champaign, Illinois. She and **MARGARET PHILLIPS**, '32, of Norman, Oklahoma, will drive to California this summer and will take an apartment in Hollywood for July and August. **DOROTHY BETT RITZHAUPT** (1937-39) modeled in the spring fashion show at Margaret's dress shop in Norman.

We have a new address for **DRUCILLA EXUM**, '32, (Mrs. Hollis C. Russell), 2210 Hughes, Amarillo, Texas.

SUE ALICE SIMPSON, '32, (Mrs. C. N. Stokes) has a daughter, Suzanne, born October 25, 1939. Suzanne was born on her mother's birthday. Sue Alice's address is P. O. Box 791, Amarillo, Texas.

LORINE LOOMIS, '33 (Mrs. Michael Webber) has also sent in a new address, 1101 S. Van Buren, Enid, Oklahoma.

LELIAS BROTHERS, '34 is living in Birmingham, Alabama, 1337 Bush Boulevard.

FRANCES MYERS' engagement has just been announced to William Gordon Catron, Jr., of Alton, Illinois, son of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Catron of Kansas City. Their marriage is to take place in the autumn. Frances graduated at Gulf Park in 1934, then finished at the University of Oklahoma, where she was a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma, Mortar Board, and Phi Beta Kappa. She is a past president of the French Heels Club and an active member of the Junior League of Oklahoma City. Mr. Catron is a member of the Missouri Bar Association and is now associated with Stanard-Tilton Milling Company, Alton, Illinois.

MARGARET SMITH, '35, (Mrs. Kenneth C. Bender) of Minneapolis, Minnesota, has a new address, 4532 Bryant Avenue. Her husband is in the Income Tax office and Margaret holds a position in one of the branch libraries in Minneapolis.

MAURINE ZOLLMAN, '35, who has been a Powers model in New York City for the

past two or three years, recently appeared in a fashion movie short. Pictures of Maurine appear in practically every issue of Harper's Bazaar, Vogue, and Mademoiselle. We have heard indirectly that Maurine is now married to a New York radio advertising man.

NANCY LEE (TOMMY) EICHELBERGER, '36 (Mrs. John Alexander White) and her husband, Captain White, will sail for Peking, China, which is Captain White's next detail, this June. They will visit in Dayton before leaving for the Orient.

MARY ELAM, '36 (Mrs. E. Howard Roorbach) and her husband have moved from Chicago to Silver Spring, Maryland, 8201 Schrider Street.

LOUISE ANDERSON, '36 (Mrs. L. L. Tignor, III) is living in a suburb of Baltimore, Mt. Washington, Maryland, 5600 Wexford Road. Mr. Tignor is on the faculty of St. Paul's School, teaching Latin and Spanish.

EDITH LOWRY, '36, is teaching riding at a girls' school in Georgia.

EMLEY EREHART, '36 (Mrs. Deane S. Lincoln) and Mr. Lincoln are now living in West Hopkinson, New Hampshire. They have a five months old daughter.

The engagement of **PEGGY SAMPLE** '36, of Birmingham, Alabama, to Richard Duncan Burnett, II has just been announced. Their wedding will take place on June 12.

We have a new address for **BETTE FAE KEARNS**, '37, in Amarillo, Texas, 2606 Hughes Street.

BETTY DAVIS, '37, is employed in social service work in Colorado Springs, and **ROSEMARY ALEY**, '37, is taking a business course.

BOUTINE TOBIN, '37, made her debut in New Orleans last winter. She was Queen of Prophets of Persia, and was a Maid in the courts of nine other Carnival balls. This summer she is to be a counselor at Camp Nagawicka, Delafield, Wisconsin.

JANE CLAYTON, '37, appeared in a musical revue in Los Angeles and as a result was given a contract with Warner Brothers Studio. She is working in a picture which will come out in the not too distant future, "Flight Eight." Jane's address is 10503 Cheviot Drive, Los Angeles, Cal.

Rev. and Mrs. John H. Fischbach (**BROWNIE THOMAS**, '37) have moved from Nashville to Charlottesville, Virginia.

GUIDA THOMAS, '37, plans to begin work this summer on her Master's degree at Peabody College.

THALIA EBY, '38, who is Mrs. Edwin Dunnington, is living in Indianapolis, Indiana, R. R. 17.

LILY JANE HANSEN, '38 (Mrs. Craig Stevenson) has been living at 5209 Fourth Street, Lakeview, Port Arthur, Texas, since her marriage in December. Mr. Stevenson is in the insurance business.

NETTIE SWEENEY, '38, attended the Vogue School in Chicago studying interior decorating. She is now at home in Owensboro, Kentucky, 1408 Locust Street.

ZELDA FLEISCHER, '39, is recovering from a serious illness that resulted from a "strep" throat. Before her illness she was visiting her brother's fiancée who lives in Forrest City, Arkansas, and saw Mrs. Benson and **EDITH BENSON**, '31, and in Hot Springs she ran into **MARY LU FULLERTON** (1936-39) and **GERTRUDE GRAHAM** (1937-38).

ALICE JOHNSTON, '39 (Mrs. Mose Swain) has been spending the past several weeks with her family in Tucson but is returning to her home, and incidentally Mose, in Tuscaloosa soon. En route home she plans to stay overnight with **BERNICE PHELPS**, '39 (Mrs. Cecil Childre) in San Antonio. Alice was greatly disappointed that she missed **JANE CLAYTON**, '37, when she was in California in February.

MARY STRECKER (1929-31) formerly of 519 Second Street, Marietta, Ohio, is doing social work in Baltimore, Md. On a recent vacation she spent some time with her mother in Marietta, than made trips to Columbus and Cleveland, Ohio.

LAURA HARDY, '32, (Mrs. Robert S. Crites) and her young son sailed from Honolulu for the States on May 11. Mr. Crites is being transferred to the United States this summer. Laura and Robert, Jr., will visit her mother, Mrs. Lulu Daniel Hardy, for a few weeks.

VIRGINIA SALE, '39, of Huntington, W. Virginia, is attending the Schuster-Martin School in Cincinnati, Ohio, where she is studying for radio work.

NEWS OF OTHER GULF PARK GIRLS

LAURA WILKINSON (1922-23) sent us a copy of The Chelsean, which is a monthly publication for the neighborhood Chelsea in New York City. She is managing editor of this paper. Laura's address in New York City is 445 West 22nd Street.

EDITH WEDEKIND (1922-23), formerly of Louisville, Kentucky, is Mrs. R. O. Klotz, Blue Rapids, Kansas.

CAROLYN ADAMS (1923-24) is Mrs. C. L. Steiger, 50 Drake Road, Scarsdale, N. Y., and has three children, two boys and a girl.

GWENDOLYN COLE (1923-24) is Mrs. Pierce Cahill, 1441 17th Street, N. W., Canton, Ohio.

MARGARET HALL (1923-24) still lives in Louisville, Kentucky, and is Mrs. H. E. Richey, 2524 Frankfort Avenue. **FRANCES McKAY** (1923-24) is another Louisville girl who still makes her home there. She is Mrs. Herndon Franke, 213 N. Hite Avenue. And **HELEN PILCHER** (1923-24) is Mrs. W. Scott Miller, 192 Crescent Avenue, Louisville, Kentucky.

We have news of three Charleston, West Virginia, girls who attended Gulf Park in 1923-24. **ELIZABETH BRIGHTWELL**, now Mrs. F. M. Staunton, South Hills, Charleston, West Virginia, has three children.

DOROTHY DAVIS is Mrs. Dorothy Davis Donnolly and has a little girl. **ELIZABETH DAVIS** is Mrs. H. D. Fontaine, 30 Ruffner Avenue, Charleston. She is a widow, has three children, and is working at the State House.

MARY LOUISE REUTTI (1924-25) is Mrs. R. E. Waggoner, Hamilton, Ohio. She keeps up her music by serving as accompanist for dancing classes. Mary Louise has two daughters, the oldest one ten, who take dancing at the Cincinnati Conservatory.

KATHERINE ENGLESMAAN (1924-25) lives in Evansville, Indiana, 1038 Fulton Avenue.

ESTHER COMMONS (1925-26), who is Mrs. E. A. Nusbaum, 145 S. 20th Street, Richmond, Indiana, has three children, two boys and a girl. Since leaving Gulf Park she has done some painting which was displayed and won prizes.

JOAN MORGAN (1925-26) is Mrs. Harry N. Stevens, 1180 Berwin Street, Akron, Ohio.

MARY LOUISE PORTER (1925-26) is Mrs. J. C. Baggott, 604 Cambridge Avenue, Dayton, Ohio, and has two children.

VIRGINIA CURRY (1925-26) of Charleston, West Virginia, has a clerical position at the Charleston General Hospital.

DORIS BARNES (1926-27) is Mrs. H. F. Hilliss, 2712 E. Broadway, Logansport, Indiana; and **EMILY BARNES** (1926-27) is Mrs. William T. Studebaker, E. High Street Road, Logansport, Indiana.

MARGARET DANNER (1926-27) is Mrs. C. D. Lindrooth, 180 Jefferson Road, Newark, Ohio. Her husband is an attorney and they have a four and a half year old son, named Donald, for his father.

GAIL WILSON (1926-27), formerly of Hammond, Indiana, is Mrs. H. J. Harmon, 406 Southside Avenue, Gadsden, Alabama.

HAZEL JENKINS (1926-27) is Mrs. Charles Cox, 503 Dixie Avenue, Cookeville, Tennessee, and has an eight year old daughter.

MARTHA McKEE (1926-27) is Mrs. F. M. Gentsch, 3062 Ashwood Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

HELEN PIATT (1926-27) is Mrs. V. H. Norford. Her husband is a civil engineer with Swift's. **LOUISE PIATT** (1926-27) is Mrs. Glenn Shadduck, 206½ N. Cedar Street, Lansing, Michigan.

ELEANOR SMITH (1926-27) formerly of Bristol, Tennessee, is Mrs. J. M. Mitchell of Pelham, N. Y. **LOUISE STEPHENSON** (1926-29) is Mrs. Philip Kile, Northwood, Marion, Indiana.

CATHERINE BAKER (1927-28) of Toledo, Ohio, is now Mrs. O. R. Hollor, Hollywood, Florida.

ALICE PARKER (1927-28) formerly of New Orleans, is Mrs. H. I. Davis, 509 Defee, Goose Creek, Texas. Her husband is an ear-throat-nose specialist. They have a little daughter, Adrienne, who is two years old, and a son, Hamlet I. Davis, III, who is five months old.

ADELINE "LOVEY" TEMPLE (1927-28) is Mrs. L. L. Hamilton, 17426 Crestland Road, Cleveland, Ohio. Dr. Hamilton is a dentist.

MARY CAMPBELL (1928-29) of Piqua, Ohio, is Mrs. R. J. Keagle, 1137 Linda Vista, Dayton, Ohio.

MAXINE RAHE (1928-29) formerly of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, is Mrs. Pohl, 137 Kingston Road, Plymouth, Indiana.

EVELYN DURHAM (1929-30) is Mrs. W. L. Mitchell, 255 E. King's Highway, San Antonio, Texas.

EVELYN FREEMAN (1929-31) is Mrs. Otis M. Williams, 1932 Tyler, Amarillo, Texas.

ADELINE LUMPKIN (1929-30) is Mrs. William J. Bynum, 3006 Tyler, Amarillo, Texas.

We have a change in address for **ZALLEE WILLIAMS** (1929-30). She is Mrs. S. T. Curtis, 1133 Bellaire, Amarillo, Texas, and

has two sons, one five and the other three years old.

HELEN WOODSON (1929-30) is Mrs. Seth Dorbandt. She has a little girl who is two years old. Mr. Dorbandt is cashier of a bank in Conroe, Texas.

EDNA CLARK (1930-31), formerly of Marietta, Ohio, is Mrs. H. L. Burk, St. Mary's, W. Virginia.

MARGARET ELLEN JONES (1930-31) is Mrs. A. H. Meyer, 1510 Grierson, San Angelo, Texas. She has a daughter, Renny, who is two and a half.

BETTY BROTHERS (1930-32) of Marietta, Ohio, is Mrs. J. Gordon Strance, 436 Vernon Road, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Penn. Betty's husband is studying medicine and will enter the Bethesda Hospital in Cincinnati this fall. The Strances have two little girls, one five years old and the other three months.

HARRIET RUTHEFORD (1929-31), formerly of Kansas City, Missouri, is Mrs. C. J. Haley, 80 Hawthorne, Akron, Ohio. She has two lovely daughters, Patricia who is five and Sandra, two.

JEANICE CROMWELL (1930-32) of Chardon, Ohio, was ill for three months this winter but is now recovering.

JANE FITTON (1930-31) is Mrs. F. Michael Fox, 3753 N. Meridian, Indianapolis, Indiana.

NANCY GRAFTON (1930-31) is Mrs. Don Mattox, Edgewood Grove Apartments, Terre Haute, Indiana.

MARION HORNER (1930-31) is Mrs. L. E. Craft, 607 5th Street, Fairmont, West Virginia.

BETTY BEURY (1930-31) is Mrs. H. C. Chitwood, Boulevard E, Charleston, West Virginia.

VIRGINIA GRIFFEY (1930-31) has been married about three years and is Mrs. S. D. Freeborn, 3136 S. Detroit, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

MARY ANN MOYAR (1930-32), who married Dr. Frank Kelley this past December, is living in Dallas, Texas, 3225 San Jacinto.

AUDREY BENNETTE (1930-33), formerly of Tulsa, is Mrs. Harold Gooden, Box 432, Mt. Vernon, Illinois, and has a seven months old son, Gary Wayne Gooden.

FLORENCE LEWIS (1931-32) of Anchorage, Kentucky, is Mrs. John Shannon, Apartment 4-P, Green Tree Manor, Louisville, Kentucky.

JUNE LINDBLOM (1931-33) is Mrs. Steinmetz, 405 65th Street, Kenosha, Wis-

consin. She has been married two years and has a five months old son.

BETTY BOLE (1931-33) is Mrs. Claude S. Kirkpatrick and lives at 1900 E. 41st Street, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

SALLY MILLIKAN (1931-33) of Indianapolis (Mrs. George V. Underwood, Jr.) is living at Fort Sheridan, Illinois, where Lt. Underwood is stationed.

MARY LYNN BOYCE (1932-33) now Mrs. J. R. T. Bassett, has moved from Amarillo to Elida, New Mexico. Her son, Taylor Bassett, is three years old.

POLLY CRADDOCK (1932-33) is Mrs. Charles Jones of Humboldt, Tennessee. She has sent greetings to Gulf Park and has expressed the hope that she will be down for a visit soon.

We have a new street address for **MARY EXUM** (Mrs. William H. Blodgett) (1932-33), 1218 W. 11th Street, Amarillo, Texas.

HELEN MORELL (1932-33), who became Mrs. Victor Priebe last fall, is living at 418 S. Hayes, Enid, Oklahoma.

JANE SAMPSON (1932-33) formerly of Winnetka, Illinois, is living in Texas. She is Mrs. Bruce Collier, 2117 29th Street, Lubbock, Texas.

ALICE STREY (1932-33) of 470 W. Main Street, Wabash, Indiana, is a senior in Indiana University.

BETTY ZIMMER (1932-33), formerly of Warsaw, Indiana, is Mrs. Robert E. Morgan, 4729 Arlington Avenue, Fort Wayne, Indiana. She has been married for six years and has two children. Betty is anxious for news about **NANCY HAND**, '33 (Mrs. Robert Canada) 4015 Lakeshore, Port Arthur, Texas.

PEGGY McCray (1932-33), who is Mrs. William J. Bryan, has moved from Shreveport, Louisiana, to 627 W. 6th Street, Centralia, Illinois.

JEANETTE BOGK (1933-34) of Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin, is Mrs. Kenneth Boucher, Monroe, Wisconsin.

MARIAN COHEN (1933-34) is Mrs. Dailey Ozer, 17450 Aldersyde Road, Cleveland, Ohio.

AMY HYMAN (1933-34) is Mrs. Sternberg, 3536 Tolland Road, Shaker Heights, Cleveland, Ohio.

MILDRED LOUISE LOOMIS (1933-34) is Mrs. Raymond G. Jacobs, 1201 E. Broadway, Enid, Oklahoma.

JEAN ANN PIPPEN (1933-34) is teaching mathematics at the Thomas Jefferson Jun-

ior High School in Charleston, West Virginia, which position she has held for the past two years.

JANE ANN SEAL (1933-34), Mrs. O. W. Newman, II, 1714 C. Virginia Street, Charleston, West Virginia. She has a daughter, three years old.

MARY ANN BOYES (1933-34) of Parkersburg, W. Virginia, is Mrs. Paul J. Seip, 186 Congress Street, Athens, Ohio. The Seips have a little girl.

BETTY VAUGHN (1933-34) is Mrs. O. L. Curd, Jr., 2549 E. 23rd Street, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

KATHRYN ALICE CLOUD (1934-35), now Mrs. R. E. Shurloff, Fairmont, W. Va., has a three year old daughter, Stephanie, who will be a future Gulf-Parker.

NAN EBERNAU (1934-35) is Mrs. Karl Prillaman, 812 S. Columbia, Springfield, Illinois.

We have learned indirectly that **ISABEL LONGLEY (1934-35)** has a position with N. B. C. in Chicago.

ANNA MAE MILLER (1934-35) of Huntington, Indiana, is attending the Manley-Bridge Fashion School in Chicago taking a course in dress designing.

MAXINE MOODY (1934-35), formerly of Tulsa, is living in New York. Her address is 9811 Queen's Blvd., Forest Hills, Long Island, New York.

JANE DREW (1935-36) of Portsmouth, Ohio, is Mrs. Louis Menefee, 429 Waller Street, and has a thirteen months old son.

RUTH VIDT (1935-36) of Ironton, Ohio, is Mrs. William Clark, 901 South 6th Street.

MARY ALENE CALVERT (1937-38) of Portsmouth, Ohio, 1134 2nd Street, is engaged to Harry Edwards who is connected with Puroil Company.

CATHERINE FLOX (1935-36) of Columbia City, Indiana, was graduated from the University of Wisconsin the first semester of 1939-40.

GRETCHEN FREERICKS (1935-36) is Mrs. Maurice J. Richmond, 1305 Ryland Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

JANE HITCHCOCK (1935-36) is Mrs. Joseph Greene, 7 North Parkway Drive, Maple Ridge Addition, Muncie, Indiana.

All the popular magazines carried a beautiful page photograph of **FRANCES "BILLIE" PHILIPS (1935-36)**, formerly of Birmingham, now Mrs. Oliver DeGray Vanderbilt, III, of Cincinnati, Ohio. She was endorsing a brand of cigarette.

JEAN STEINER (1935-36) of Lima, Ohio, finished at the University of Wisconsin last year and is staying at home now.

HELENE STERNBERGER (1935-36) is working in the display department of Block's Store, Indianapolis, Indiana.

GENE WITHERS (1935-36) of 138½ Sutherlin Avenue, Danville, Virginia, will visit **JEAN BECKER (1935-36)** in Chicago this summer.

MARY ALICE CHRISTIANS (1936-37) is completing her college work at Northwestern this June. She plans to teach next year.

MARILYNN ROOME (1936-37) has moved from Huntington, W. Virginia, to Pine Grove, W. Virginia.

JEAN LONGINO (1936-38) of Minden, Louisiana, made the honor roll at Southern Methodist University the first semester.

LUCY COTTRELL (1936-37) of Owensboro, Kentucky, has had two years at Kentucky State.

VIRGINIA LEE DeLANOY (1936-38) of Anderson, Indiana, is attending the University of Indiana where she is a Kappa Kappa Gamma.

MARY KATHERINE HARBISON (1936-37) of Indianapolis, Indiana, is Mrs. David O. Thompson, 220 Eastern Avenue, S. E. Grand Rapids, Michigan.

CLAUDINE JEFFERIES (1936-37) of 602 E. King's Mill, Pampa, Texas, has recently spent four months hunting and fishing on Black Bayou Island near Orange, Texas, where they had contact with the mainland only three times a week. Claudine is interested in flying and has her private pilot's license.

MARJORIE ANN RORK (1936-37) of Indianapolis, Indiana, will graduate from Butler University in June, where she is a Kappa Kappa Gamma. She has taken the sorority scholarship award each year and will graduate Magna Cum Laude.

BETTY SCOTT (1936-38) of Bainbridge, Ohio, has been attending Rollins College in Florida for the past two years.

ADA LEE NICHOLS (1937-38) of Binghamton, N. Y., has been attending Syracuse University for the past two years, but intends to transfer to a Southern college in 1940-41.

DOROTHY SMITH (1937-38) is still living in Charleston, West Virginia.

JEWELL HEDGECKE (1937-38), who is Mrs. Jack Lankford, and her husband are building a new home in Amarillo, Texas. She can be addressed 1032 Travis Street.

ANNE HOOGE (1937-38) is attending the University of Indiana where she is **Z. T. A.** Early in the year Anne visited **GERTRUDE GRAHAM** at Northwestern University and while there saw **MARILYN MASON, '39**, and **TREVA JUNG (1937-38)**. **JANE RINEHART, '38**, **HELEN GERY, '39**,

MARJORIE SCHOLZ (1937-39) and **VIRGINIA DELANOY (1936-38)** are also attending the University of Indiana. **DOROTHY SCHEIDLER, '37**, spend several weekends with Anne Hooge during the past winter.

MARY ALICE MAYNE and **VIRGINIA WALTERMAN**, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who attended Gulf Park in 1937-38, are in the University of Cincinnati.

KATHLEEN ZOLLMAN (1937-38) of Walton, Indiana, is at Katharine Gibbs School, Boston.

BETTY BARNES (1938-39) of Logansport, Indiana, 114 Eel River Avenue, has just returned from an extensive motor trip through the West and Mexico.

PAT KRINER (1938-39) Mrs. William Harwick lives at 2030 N. Delaware Street, Indianapolis.

MARJORIE EMBLETON (1938-39) of Charleston, West Virginia, is attending Mary Baldwin College.

MARGARET LOUISE NASH (1938-39) of Decatur, Alabama, is engaged to Gaines Randall Stuart. They will be married on June 22.

LETTERS FROM ALUMNAE

General Delivery
Terrace Park, Ohio
April 13, 1940

Dear Dr. Cox:

The latest issue of the **Tammy Howl** was received this week and, as usual, enjoyed tremendously. The cruise pictures were so nice. I always think that some day my husband and I will be able to join you. We may be in wheel chairs by the time we save the necessary funds, but we haven't given up hope.

I was interested in your "special shelf" containing books of historical interest of the South. I do hope some of the books of Lafcadio Hearn are included. His copy of "Chita" is the prize book on my small shelf. I do think it is a shame that more of the modern generation is not acquainted with his work which portrays New Orleans and the Gulf Coast with a superb mastery that no one else has ever touched.

I hope you can read my writing, for my

cocker spaniel keeps mudging my hand. He wants me to play with his mouse.

Please give my love to everyone at Gulf Park, and good luck to you on winding up another successful year at G. P.

Sincerely,
Frances Moross Furrey
(Class of '29)
(Mrs. George D.)

1907 Hunter Avenue,
Mobile, Alabama
April 1, 1940

Dear Mrs. Cox:

Despite the date, this letter is to be written with no "April fooling" in it. It has been years since I've addressed a letter to G. P. C., and yet it seems only yesterday. I don't suppose any of us that spent glorious days there ever truly leave without bringing part of it with us and leaving part of us with it.

As you know, we are living in Mobile now and, Mrs. Cox, its beauty this week is going to be superb. I imagined you would send the girls over this year as usual, and thought I'd write that this week is the week to do it. Some of the early blooming azaleas are still with color and most of the late ones are bursting. The wisteria is at its height and the pansies, iris, daffodils, thrift are blooming profusely.

I sound like the Chamber of Commerce, but truly it is beautiful and I'd like for you and the Gulf Park girls to see it when it is in its glory.

Soon, I want to write you a newsy letter but right now I can write only about the Trail. I would like so much to hear from you.

Love,
Marie Deas, '34
(Mrs. Alex Foreman, Jr.)

Lucy Rosland Hall
Greencastle, Indiana

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Cox:

I suppose that everyone is settling down after the Caribbean cruise; it certainly would have been nice to have gone with all of you on it. The last **Tammy Howl** was so interesting; and I am always so eager to receive each issue.

It made me doubly lonesome for Gulf Park to see that so many old girls have or are going to visit there sometime this year. **MARGARET LOU COLSON** (Class of 1937) and I decided that we are going to come down next year if we possibly can.

Do give my best regards to everyone, and I love to hear from you all.

Sincerely,
Elizabeth Wheeler, '39

The Standard Bank of South Africa
Nairobi, Kenya, E. Africa
February 26, 1940

Dear Mrs. Cox,

It was a pleasure to me to receive this year yours and Dr. Cox's Christmas card I haven't sent any cards, I am afraid, for the last two years because each time I forgot that to be of any use I had to get my mail off in October I have been living in such far, out-of-the-way places. I believe I told you that my father had been made governor of the beautiful and historical island of St. Helena. I spent nine months there and three months in touring the Cape Providence of South Africa. Then later we all went to England for a short while.

My mother and I had the very interesting experience of being presented at Court. The two princesses, with their well-known terriers, were out on the balcony overlooking the courtyard, watching the cars arrive and waving excitedly to people they knew.

We were fortunate in having seats in the throne room. The Royal Procession is headed by tan bewigged flunkies, who walking backwards, bow after each step in perfect unison. The Queen is far more beautiful than anyone can possibly imagine from her pictures—so altogether charming. She was followed by small pages and other members of the Royal family, all wearing magnificent gowns and jewels. The brilliant gold and scarlet of the uniforms and the colorful dress of the Indian officers were outstanding in a sea of white satin and feathers. After the presentation the king and Queen walked in state through the crowded reception rooms down a long red carpet, on either side of which were posted the Beef Eaters from the Tower of London. As their majesties approach, we all sank again into a deep curtsy. It was wonderful sight. The mirrors and crystal chandeliers reflected the pageant of colors and the sparkle of diamonds, adding still more beauty to the unforgettable scene.

I returned to Uganda to spend some months with my brother. He is stationed close to the boarder of the Belgian Congo and the Sudan. The natives there are still very primitive and go about almost naked except for a few leaves. His work takes him on the Nile quite a bit; one bank is a game reserve and we have had most thrilling closeups of the elephants, buffalos, white rhinos, hippos, etc. However, on the whole it is a lonely life so I am shortly returning to Nairobi where I have heaps of friends. I am always hoping that one day

my travels will lead me back to the States. I still write to a number of old Gulf Park girls, and it would be so nice to see them all again.

With kind regards to you and Dr. Cox,
I am

Yours affectionately,
Joyce Pilling (1930-32)

MARRIAGES

ELLEN BUMPAS, '24, to Edward Olof Zander, March 16, in Aberdeen, Mississippi. At home, Birmingham, Alabama, 2118 14th Avenue, South.

HAZEL LIGON, '28, to Roger Lancelot Dixon, March 30, in Dallas, Texas. Following a trip to Brazil, South America, they will make their home in Dallas, Texas, Maple Terrace.

JANIECE RAE ABRAMSON (1928-29) to Sammy Feldman. At home Holly Grove, Arkansas.

KATHRYN "SIS" SHEEHY, '29, to John Francis McGuire, March 16, in Mandarin, Florida.

VIRGINIA WILMS, '31, of Springfield, Illinois, to Maximilian Willi Hagnauer, May 18, Springfield, Illinois. At home 105 East 63 Street, New York City.

FRANCES BROWN, '31, of Shreveport, Louisiana, to Heber Stone, Jr., April 30. At home, Shreveport, Louisiana.

JANE MURDOCK (1931-32) to Ward Eldon Colwell, Wichita, Kansas, May 18.

ELIZABETH ADAMS (1932-33) of Guthrie, Oklahoma, to Richard A. Bryant, March 23, in Guthrie, Oklahoma. Following their honeymoon in Honolulu they will live in Cushing, Oklahoma.

ROSAMOND BARTON (1933-34) to Dr. Boyd Williams Tarpley, April 6, in Jonesboro, Arkansas. At home Dulsion Apartments, 2030 11th Avenue, South, Birmingham, Alabama.

HELEN ROSAMOND PARKER (1933-34) to Edward Bennett Germain, Jr., March 30, in Sauk Centre, Minnesota.

MAURINE BIRKETT (1933-34) to E. William Price, April 13, Wichita, Kansas.

PEGGY HYATT (1933-36) of Fort Sill, Oklahoma, to Lt. David Dickson Terry, Jr., United States Army, April 6, in Little Rock, Arkansas. At home after April 16, Langley Field, Virginia.

NORMA AUSTIN, '36, to Max Edward Crawford, April 2, at Cristobal, Canal Zone.

ROBERTA "BOBBY" LACY (1935-37) to Howard L. Hargis, April 14, at Belle Plaine, Kansas. At home after April 23, Perry, Oklahoma.

GENEVIEVE D'ARCANGELO (faculty member, 1935-36), to James Beverly Scott, March 9, Dallas, Texas. At home 3435 McFarlin Boulevard, Dallas, Texas.

DOROTHY EVANS (1937-38) to Louis H. Cook, April 21, in Canton, Mississippi. At home, Canton, Mississippi.

BIRTHS

To Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Eldridge, Jr. (**CARRA WOOD MIXON, '29**) of Augusta, Arkansas, a daughter, Mary Dupree, March 23.

To Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Williams (**CHARLOTTE BOCK, '29**) of 2320 Hill Crest, Fort Worth, Texas, a son James Chesley II, April 1.

To Lt. and Mrs. Lauren W. Merriam (**GEORGIA BALTZELL, '33**) of West Point New York, a son, Nicholas Harvey, April 25.

DEATHS

We extend our deepest sympathy to **LORRAINE WOODS, '33** (Mrs. E. Spain Jamison) whose husband died March 23. Lorraine is with her parents temporarily at 1507 Howard Street, Evansville, Indiana.

It is with deep regret that we learn of the death of **GRACE LEE, '30**, Durant, Oklahoma, (Mrs. A. L. Graham, 1208 North Boston Place, Tulsa, Oklahoma), on May 8. Grace attended Gulf Park for four years, 1926-30. She is survived by her husband and a son, Scottie Lee, age four.

1941---HERE I GO!

University of North Carolina

Jackie Nowlin

Helene Herzfeld

Virginia Marchmont

University of Alabama

Jackie Morgan

University of Arkansas

Mary V. deYampert

Louisiana State University (LSU)

Marge Williams

Faye Wimberly

University of Texas

Pat Pipkin

Julia Faye Cook

Martha Clayton

University of Missouri

Jane Van Cleve

Marietta Jonas

University of Southern California

Sue Hart

Sue Kienzle

Duke

Annah Gray Hoover

University of Indiana

Carolyn Campbell

Mary Hattersly

Betty Daugherty

University of Kansas

Mary Keene Howard

Southwestern in Memphis

Jean Jeter

Butler University

Betsy Biggert

University of Arizona

Evelyn Dawson

University of Oklahoma

Margaret Harrison

Mary D. Morton

Mary Florence Briscoe

Sarah Ellen Colvert

Marycrest

Bernice Beyer

University of Wisconsin

Marjory Wiener

Northwestern University

Dorothy Spurgeon

Iowa State

Jeanne Wasem

Cornell

Virginia Wilson

University of Nebraska

Dorothy Dehner

Mississippi State College for Women

Helen Funderburk

Mary Loraine Peets

Sweetbair or University of Alabama

Mary Montgemery

University of Texas or Willam and Mary

Martha Williams

University of Texas or Northwestern

Ruth Hicks

Michigan or Duke

Shirley Lay

University of Ill. or University of S. Cali.

Helen Fehrenbacher

University of Kentucky or Vanderbilt

Lillian Ann Clark

S. M. U. in Dallas

Alice Freels

Going to get married

Mary Earl Cary

Marjorie Kane

Belhaven College

Bootsie Estopinal

Work

Marjorie Kennedy

Those who are staying home or who are undecided are: Augusta Woodliff, Janice Picklesimer, Myldred Stevens, Helen Miller, Nan Hatch, Blanche Shaw, Dorothy Ellington, Gertrude Gauthier, Dorothy Patton, Sarah Armistead, Mimi Pace, Julia Norris, Mary Millsom, Dorothy Nelson, Juanita Huckleberry, Lulu Laflamme, and Kate Mitchell.

"Modern Spanish Mission"

Three years ago I entered these Spanish Mission buildings. The Spanish Mission is the same today as it was then, but time has wrought miraculous changes in my ideas of what quality of life the low, spreading stucco buildings might contain.

I was fourteen then and quite a flutter with the thought of "going off to school." I had every intention of taking Gulf Park by storm. Instead Gulf Park took me. My first year here I was mercifully oblivious to my silly giggle, my annoying ways, and my limited vocabulary, which unfortunately included only such words as "golly," "by George," "O. K.," "szat so," and "really." At first I was oblivious of my limited mental horizon which I had no apparent desire to extend. French and the Dean soon made me aware of my short comings and one week in the infamous study hall for "neglectful children" cured me for life.

I soon learned that the only way to keep out of study hall was to study and with that decision I took a step forward. For the remainder of that first year I applied myself to my studies and found, to my utter amazement, that I enjoyed the experience—that feeling of having learned something!

I left Gulf Park at the end of the year eager to return the following fall and ready for the fun I would have at Folly Beach, South Carolina, where we spent our summers.

In the fall of 1938 back I came to a course which included Latin, the fateful French, Chemistry, English, and Speech, with a diploma dangling enticingly at the completion of these courses. I shall always be thankful for that year. My cronies of the previous year scarcely recognized the reformed me as their old play-mate and regarded me as a traitor to the cause. I studied, I dug, I thought, I worried. I learned the most useful thing I could have gained anywhere—the power of concentration. Often there was not time to complete all my assignments in the prescribed study hall; so I studied when and where I could—in the smoking room, at the Y-Hut, on the athletic field. The more I learned the more I realized how little I knew. At graduation my endeavors were rewarded, but I hardly enjoyed the reward for I was tired, mentally and physically. I looked forward to a summer of relaxation.

In seemingly no time at all, I was back at Gulf Park, planning my course and worrying about college. It was hard at first, adjusting and budgeting my time. I have worked and at times I have grown discouraged. But I know that I must study to satisfy my craving. What it is in me that makes me want to learn I know not. And so, as I am about to end my career in this Modern Spanish Mission I look back over my days here and know that my memories will grow and ripen with time.

—Puds Pratt

The Gulf

The sun was sinking behind the horizon and sending its rays out across the dark blue water. The sky above the horizon shown like a great coral shell. The water was still but now and then a sea gull would glide along the surface, like a silver airplane making a perfect landing. Far out across the water outlined against the sky was a sail boat, its sails filled by the warm spring breezes. The motionless tree tops of some remote island cast a blot on the placid water. As the sun set and the first star appeared, it was again time to leave this spot of serene beauty and loveliness.

—Carrie Ruth Stammers

Friendship Oak

On the east side of Hardy Hall stands Friendship Oak. This immense tree, with its widespread branches, towers high above the building. A path winds up to the tree, where steps, painted green, lead up into it, to a platform. Benches placed along the side of the platform, attached to the branches, make the tree a cozy, friendly place for the girls of Gulf Park to sit and talk. This tree lends an atmosphere to the campus that truly bears out its name—Friendship Oak.

—Saranette McPeters

Commencement Program

Friday, May Twenty-fourth
TORCH BEARER SERVICE
College Auditorium, 5:45 P. M.

Saturday, May Twenty-fifth
SENIOR PROM
8:30 P. M.

Sunday, May Twenty-sixth
BACCALAUREATE SERVICE
Address by Reverend Ray D. Fortna
Carrollton Presbyterian Church, New Orleans
College Auditorium, 11:00 A. M.

GARDEN TEA
5:30 P. M.

Tuesday, May Twenty-eighth
CAMPUS PARTY, Gulf Park Grandchildren
Friendship Oak, 3:30 P. M.

Wednesday, May Twenty-ninth
EXHIBITS: ART—Art Studio
DOMESTIC ARTS—Administration Building
THEATRE ARTS—Speech Work Shop
10:00 A. M.—4:00 P. M.

HORSE SHOW
College Campus, 4:00 P. M.

MUSIC RECITAL
College Auditorium, 8:15 P. M.

Thursday, May Thirtieth
CLASS DAY EXERCISES
College Campus, 10:30 A. M.

BANQUET
Honoring Junior College and High School Graduates
College Dining Room, 6:15 P. M.

Friday, May Thirty-first
ALUMNAE LUNCHEON
Honoring Alumnae and Junior College Graduates
College Dining Room, 1:00 P. M.

GRADUATION EXERCISES
Junior College and High School
Address by Chancellor Alfred Benjamin Butts
University of Mississippi
College Campus, 8:15 P. M.

FINAL RECEPTION
Honoring Graduates
Hardy Hall Court, 10:15 P. M.

